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The War Cry

OFFICIAL ORGAN OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA AND BERMUDA

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HELP FOR HURRICANE - HIT HAITIANS

Devastation
Caused By
"Flora"
Brings Quick
Response From
Florida
Salvationists



THE SALVATION ARMY helps to check an epidemic. Over 20,000 Haitians were inoculated with a typhoid vaccine. Assisting the unidentified woman officer, who is in the act of using the hypodermic needle, is (left) Brigadier H. Holmes, and (in uniform) Lt.-Colonel Wm. Devoto, of the Southern U.S.A. Territory.

WHEN Hurricane "Flora" brooded over the island of Cuba, she had already hatched death and destruction upon Haiti. As gale warnings came down along the coast of Florida, reports began to filter in of heavy damage in that tropical island. Early re-

ports were revised drastically two days later, when telephone communication was established. It now appeared that several thousand had died when their mud and straw huts met the 140-mile-per-hour winds of "Flora."

The citizens of Miami, no longer

concerned for their own lives and property, responded immediately to the appeals of The Salvation Army. Pan-American World Airways volunteered to fly in clothing and medical supplies free of charge. Local news media also gave interviews, spot announcements and films of the first collections of clothes and medicine.

Under the leadership of Brigadier H. Holmes, of The Salvation Army social services, four tons of supplies were packed and delivered to "Pan-Am" within eighteen hours. Local fire and police stations were pressed into service as depositories for donations. Hundreds of phone calls were received by the Army, offering assistance.

The foreign consulates in Miami gave a cash donation. The Christian Reformed World Relief Committee re-routed 4,000 pounds of clothing from their Cuban relief programme to Haiti. State Public Health officials donated vaccine for 8,000 typhoid inoculations. A large shopping centre offered to make an appeal for clothing. Out-

of-state offers came from Texas, Washington, and other points.

The National and Territorial Headquarters of The Salvation Army were among the first to respond. \$3,000 was allocated for Haiti from the disaster relief fund. Lt.-Colonel William Devoto, Men's Social Service Secretary of Atlanta, flew to Miami to oversee the operation.

After carefully co-ordinating all activities with Captain James Osbourne, City Commander, Lt.-Colonel Devoto and Brigadier Holmes were among the first to fly in to the devastated area. There, food and clothing were distributed, and inoculations given to thousands of persons, whose health was imperilled by the break-down of sanitation and water services etc.

Latest reports indicate that Haiti suffered great loss of life and property. Many Salvation Army installations were completely leveled. No loss of personnel was reported, however. Immediate needs appear to be light clothing, building materials, and medicine.

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COMMENTS ON THE CURRENT SCENE

Autumn's Pageantry

LAST Autumn was not nearly so picturesque as this—at least in the part of Canada we write from. This year, all through September into October certain trees were breathtaking in their beauty. As we drove to work we passed two or three spots where a maple glowed like a flame, or gleamed with a ripe pumpkin-like hue.

Driving through the country-side, crimsons and scarlets blazed ahead: sumachs flaunted their maroon spears, and birches their golden discs. But as the days wore on, the beauty faded, strong winds soon swept the loosening leaves from their hold on the limbs and twigs, so that the air was a-swirl with whirling rosy or yellow fragments, and the ground carpeted with them.

There came the day when, reaching the place on our way to work where the maples lifted their brilliant banners, the glow had departed; nothing remained but gaunt limbs. We knew that ere long those limbs would be festooned with white, and the ground would wear a carpet of the same colour.

But the spasm of melancholy soon passed; we recalled the sheer beauty of a starlit night, with the moon beams reflected on the sparkling sheets of snow. Every season has its compensations; the spring has its daffodils, the summer its outings, the fall its pageantry and the winter its snow-scenes. The Christian can enjoy all the seasons.

In a way it is a parable of life. While the old may sigh for their vanished youth, there is a serenity and peace that is unknown to the feverish rush of ambitious youth. The pressure is off, and life is enjoyed to the full. Why not then scorn the idea of regret at the passage of the seasons, and say with Paul: "I have learned, in whatsoever state I am, therewith to be content."

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When The Light Fails



WHEN THE NATION'S pulpits fail to preach the pure Gospel of the Lord Jesus Christ, the beacon light fails, and causes the shipwreck of those souls who look to the Church for guidance. May the truth be preached fearlessly—that man is a sinner, in danger of eternal punishment, and that Christ is the only Saviour—then the clear beam of light from the lighthouse will shine forth again, and men will reach a safe haven at last.

We Are Not Robots

ONE explanation of the famous American humorist's attack on religion—published recently, fifty-three years after his death—is that he was embittered by the loss of his wife and daughters. But apart from that—like all those who merely look at the surface—Mark Twain was shocked by the inconsistencies he saw in organized religion. In his book *Innocents Abroad* he noticed in Italy particularly how poor the mass of people were, yet how the cathedrals were stocked with priceless treasures, the sale of which would have helped to feed the populace. He completely ignored the genuine expressions of Christianity he must have seen—saints he must have known; kindly and selfless workers he must have observed.

"Twain" complained that Jesus only healed a few persons, when He could have healed all; He only fed 5,000 when He could have fed the whole world. Referring to the last phrase, if Christ had fed everyone, it would have robbed them of that sturdy independence that God gave all humans—that individuality

that makes a man think and act for himself—his free-will, in other words. God made provision for man to plant seeds and grow his food; He placed the apples on the trees, but didn't expect to have to pick them, and put them in men's mouths! Men complain that the welfare state coddles men. How much more if God treated them as infants!

As for the healing incidents, did not Jesus say, "Greater works than these shall ye do, because I go to My Father." He set in motion a stream of healing that has spread around the world, plainly showing us that He expects us to put forth an effort to bring about our own healing. Today some people rail at God for causing pain, but they should know that many ailments come about by their abuse of their bodies—faulty eating (or over-eating), smoking, drinking, lack of proper sleep. We cannot expect God to work miracles to compensate for our wilful injury of this wonderful body He has given us.

We freely admit we cannot answer all of Twain's criticisms—

A Dubious Record

(From The "Toronto Daily Star")

STATISTICS released by the Liquor License Board of Ontario reveal a phenomenal increase in the rate at which liquor outlets—hotels, taverns, public houses, restaurants and private clubs—are being licensed.

In the last two years the population of the province has increased by about three per cent. Yet in the same period the number of liquor outlets has increased by ten per cent.

There can be no justification for this in terms of sound public policy. Ontario has far more outlets than are required to meet the "needs" of confirmed drinkers. The multiplication of places where liquor can be obtained means more opportunities for new customers to pick up the habit, more temptation for regular customers to drink to excess.

The original purpose of government control was to regulate and restrict the sale of liquor. Now it appears to be to promote liquor sales to the profit of the provincial treasury.

This policy has had its dubious reward. In the fiscal year ending March 31, 1962, the government of Ontario drew a revenue of \$87.4 million from liquor, including Liquor Control Board profits and sales taxes.

Unfortunately no one has been able to total the costs on the other side of the ledger—the broken homes, accidents, mental and physical illness, crime and poverty resulting from the steady rise in the consumption of alcohol.

NOT ABNORMAL

THE alcoholic is not predestined to his fate because of physical or psychological make-up. Dr. H. M. Pollock, of the New York State Department of Mental Hygiene, says that about half the alcoholics have less stable personalities than the normal, but the other half are "average citizens, who showed no marked abnormality prior to the formation of the alcohol habit." The Director of the Chicago Alcoholic Centre says that seventy-five per cent of the patients accepted for treatment had been normally adjusted persons before they became alcoholics.

—Christian Century

there are many of God's dealings with man we cannot understand, but—like Job—we try to have faith, and say, "Though He slay me, yet will I trust Him." He would be a strange God if all His ways were as plain as a pikestaff; some of His mysteries await for eternity for an explanation. In the meantime, we must take the "wheat from the chaff" and enjoy His love, His companionship and His spiritual aid while we sojourn here below.

Auto-Suggestion Is Not Enough

THE number of people who lack self-assurance in these troubled times must be astronomical. To have a continuous sense of personal inadequacy is shattering to the morale, and to meet this lack of confidence a slick slogan to pin their faith to is sometimes presented to folk. It is the old mind-over-matter statement—"Every day in every way I am getting better," or similar variations of the same theme.

Now all this may have its uses, and may be quite effective in respect to imaginary ills. But when a man is forced to face a real and trying situation, this whistling in the dark does not work.

Let us imagine his business is failing, and debts have piled up. "Every day in every way I am getting better" is a hollow mockery now. Or it may be that some malignant disease has taken a grip upon his frame and he must die. It is futile to imagine that what is is not. The slogan is unrealistic in a situation like that.

In the face of bereavement (and few of us will escape this agony), can we go through on some brittle, chromium-plated bit of modern philosophy? At such a time we will need something more than an affirmation that all is well. Death is real, sickness is real, and sin is real, and no slogan can brain-wash them all away.

To be adequate for a life that will

take us through these rough waters, we need something more than a game we play with our mental state. We need confidence not in ourselves but in another, not in a speculation but in a Saviour.

Nowhere in the Bible are we told to pretend that when times are bad they are good, or that sickness is merely a state of "mortal mind." Look at the confidence of such men as St. Paul: "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me," he said. It sounds a "cocky" remark made by an ebullient man in easy circumstances, but the truth is, his was a turbulent life. He knew constant sickness of body (he called his ailment his "thorn in the flesh"). He was no stranger to the extremes of life, experiencing both the cheers of the crowd and the jibes of the mob. Stoned, tortured, shipwrecked, imprisoned, misrepresented and slandered—he had it all. Nevertheless he was indomitable, cheerful, gay and warm-hearted, and he had friends in every part of the then known world. Read in the context of his life, "I can do all things through Christ which strengtheneth me" is not a boast, it is an explanation of the source of his amazing powers to cope with all circumstances.

Paul had far more than an inadequate slogan to meet the demands of life. He tells us that indwelling his personality was another Person who had taken over the

ALTHOUGH the Apostle Paul suffered imprisonment, shipwreck, lashes and various hardships for the cause of Christ, he never gave way to discouragement. His motto was: "I can do all things through Christ, which strengthens me." He is shown in the picture pleading with his jailer to accept Christ as Saviour.



virtual control of his life, with his willing and grateful assent. "I live," he said, "yet not I, but Christ liveth in me."

There is no need to lack assurance. The plain truth is, we are all unable

to handle life, but Christ is able, and if we have asked Him to live with us as Paul did, we shall also triumph through Him, for "Christ is the answer to our every need."

—The War Cry, New Zealand

Be Not Troubled

EARTH satellites, intercontinental missiles, hydrogen bombs, war scares . . . do they trouble you? Oh, you may be concerned, certainly; but if you are worried, you have missed the import to Jesus' message to you for this age of turmoil and distress. History is still . . . "His Story," and all is proceeding according to the divine master plan. All these things must come to pass.

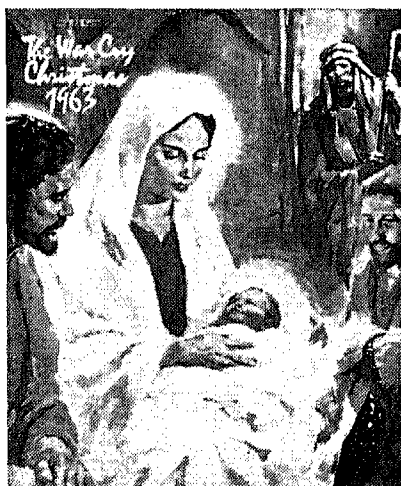
Although at present Satan is the "god of the world" (II Corinthians 4:4), there is One on the Throne who overrules and directs all to a determined end. The night of terror and unbelief must of necessity continue to darken the world before the morning can break and the "Sun of Righteousness" appear with healing in His wings; but when these things begin to come to pass we are

to "look up" for our redemption draweth nigh!

In France the word for a wooden shoe is "sabot." The practice, therefore, of throwing a wooden shoe into the machinery to stop it and thus spoil or hinder work was called "sabotage." It is well for us to remember that there is a wooden shoe that Satan would cast into our souls to hinder us in accomplishing our work here for the Lord; that "sabot" is worry. It generates a cloud between us and God and paralyzes, sours or at best retards Christian service. Jesus, therefore, being aware of Satan's devices, seeks to encourage our hearts by exhorting us to trust and not be troubled! Have you heeded His divine admonition? Oh, rest in the Lord!

—Our Daily Bread

A COLOURFUL PRODUCTION



THE Christmas number of THE WAR CRY is on sale throughout Canada. Quantities have been shipped to 400 corps and this colourful issue is being distributed from door to door, and office to office. Don't fail to get a copy.

You will enjoy its tone of buoyant hope in the midst of the world's pessimism, and its stories and messages will stir your heart. "Christmas among the Hillfolk" is a story that will thrill you, while "Angels in Tin Helmets" and "Carols among the Carnage" will intrigue those who have seen service in World War I or II. "The Beauty of an Old-Fashioned Yuletide" will add a touch of nostalgia, and "Stranded in Forty-below Weather" will remind readers in the milder climes of what northerners have to endure.

Messages from Army leaders and colourful illustrations make up a bright paper, well worth the usual fifteen cent price.

Do as so many readers do—send them out in lieu of greeting cards. Many are sent overseas every year; missionaries eagerly receive them. Get your copies from your nearest Salvation Army officer, or write: The Salvation Army Publishing Dept., 471 Jarvis Street, Toronto 5 before the half million copies are "snapped up!"

If They Knew

If they but knew, those souls who dwell
Where Christ, the Lord, is still unknown;
If they but knew how great His love,
In His own Word so plainly shown;

If they could hear His loving voice
Calling them gently to His side,
Would they not hasten to obey
And in His love and grace abide?

But some have lived in fairer lands,
And from their childhood they have heard
The Gospel message, but not yet
Have they responded to His Word.

Someone must go and tell them all,
Both far and near, and o'er and o'er,
Till all men everywhere may know
That Jesus reigns for evermore;

That in His love there's hope for all,
There's grace and mercy, peace and love;
And when at last this life is o'er
For all there's Paradise above.

And every man who knows the Lord
Can have a part in His great plan;
Can tell it out where'er he goes;
God's love embraces every man.
—ALICE GILLARD, Toronto

BREAD MUST BE SHARED

By Lillian Bresbrecht

CHILDHOOD memories of mother's high crusty bread will remain as long as the memory of mother itself. But with this memory also remains another. Frequently, from the batch of golden brown loaves, one was set aside. I seem to see her now, as she, testing each loaf for lightness, tapping the bottom crust for that hollow, well-baked sound and then comparing them for size. The flawless one was put on the pantry shelf for "Old John" who lived upon the hill.

Old John was a bachelor in the seventies. He lived alone and neighborless in a tiny, one-room, cur-tainless shack along a lonely dirt road. His only outing was the week-ly trek to the country store, at which time he also became our guest.

Old John had considerable height and shoulder breadth, in spite of his arched posture. And if his heavy denim overalls, stiff with grease, had fitted him more snugly, I might have learned whether he was lean or not. He was shaky, however, and greatly dependent on his crude walking cane, which bore the pres-sure of his tremendous arm. Heavy top-boots added stability to his stumbling feet, but even so the two-mile hill was as treacherous to Old John as a slippery log to a child. His vision was fast growing blurred and his stooped body was prone to thrust itself forward at unexpected moments.

When returning from the store with his half-filled sack slung over the hump of his back, he stopped at our house for a rest by the way-side. The cup of possum and long pieces of plum "stollen," bursting with their contents, were usually eagerly devoured without a word in between. Wiping his grey, tobacco-stained beard of possum, he would raise his bulging eyes in a glance of gratefulness.

Somewhat, Old John's mind had become too disorganized to carry on a conversation, so there wasn't very much of that between mother and him. But he felt at ease in her presence. He simply sat and rested silently, with both large-veined hands one over the other pressing on his cane. And it wasn't until mother had pushed the neatly-wrapped loaf deep into his smoke-scented sack that he would rise to go. There would be a stare in re-turn—not a senseless stare, but one of deep appreciation and satisfaction. Perhaps the "kindness behind the loaf" was also bread to him.

From the kitchen window I would watch Old John hobble away with a half limp. Slowly, but not so steadily he crossed the bridge, stumbling a bit over the loose boards. Then he disappeared around the bend. The last of him was the bulging sack on his back—in it our bread.

Mother's act of charity may or may not be recorded in glory. But it is recorded in my heart. Now, with the pure aroma of freshly-baked bread, I feel a strange force within me to share a loaf—the best—with someone less fortunate than I. But



The World President of the Home League says farewell to the members of the world's second largest organization for women on the eve of retirement from active Army service.

RETIREMENT MESSAGE

IT IS really a matter of nearing the end of active service when one is requested to gather thoughts for a message on the eve of retirement. Mine are joyous thoughts, however, chiefly because of the lovely association with dear comrades everywhere.

Working chiefly with and for women, within and without Salvation Army ranks—and more particularly during the past nine years of high office—has enabled me to appreciate their true worth and strength. This is especially evident in the home league, where the standard has been raised most noticeably. I think this is because of the sense of tremendous purpose and dedication to the raising of the ideal of home life which has become a common objective among us. Much has been done, so far as interest and help are concerned, with our programme-making and weekly meetings, for which I heartily thank you. And still there is much more to do if we of the home league are to be of greater usefulness in the years to come.

Kathleen Kitching
(Mrs. General)

Justy Recipes To Try

BAKED HUNGARIAN CHICKEN

1 three pound broiler-fryer, cut up
1 teaspoon monosodium glutamate
(optional)
1/2 cup butter
1/2 cup minced onion
1/2 cup flour
1/2 cup water
1/2 cup thick sour cream
2 teaspoons lemon juice
1 teaspoon sugar
1 teaspoon paprika
1 teaspoon nutmeg
salt and pepper
chopped parsley
Sprinkle chicken pieces with 1 teaspoon monosodium glutamate, if used. Melt butter in large frying pan; cook chicken just until golden brown.
Transfer chicken to large shallow casserole. Add onion to drippings remaining in frying pan, saute 5 minutes. Blend in flour; slowly add water and sour cream. Cook, stirring constantly, until mixture thickens.

SPICED CRANBERRY CHICKEN

6 fryer legs and thighs
1/2 cup flour
1 tspn. salt
1/2 tspn. pepper
1/2 inch salad oil in large fry pan
In paper bag mix together flour, salt and pepper. Shake chicken pieces in seasoned flour mixture to coat. Brown chicken on all sides in hot oil. Cover tightly. Reduce heat and cook gently 20-30 minutes, turning occasionally, until tender. Drain on paper towels. Serve chicken topped with cran-berry spice sauce.
CRANBERRY SPICE SAUCE
2 lbsps. brown sugar
1/2 cup cranberry juice cocktail
1 lb. can whole cranberry sauce
1 tspn. ground nutmeg
1 tspn. ground marjoram
1 lbspn. minced onion
Mix together brown sugar and corn starch in saucepan. Slowly stir in cranberry juice cocktail until smooth. Add whole cranberry sauce, spices and minced onion. Cook over a boil. Spoon over top of fried chicken.

bread is even more than food. It signifies the Word of God. It is my church. This bread, too, must be shared with the lonely and de-jected, the uncertain and forgotten, symbolized by Old John. And we, around the bend of death, shall have no sore remorse. We shared our bread with them.

—Mennonite Brethren Herald

SUCCESS STORY

By Helen Brett

I WONDER, is the instinct of a bird stronger and more creative than the will-power of an individual? I stood enchanted recently on the way to work, watching a little house sparrow. From who knows where in the busy thoroughfare he had found a beakful of green-stuff. It looked like grass. His little body seemed to radiate delight. In short, jerky movements he flew from one place to another, upward to the eaves of a shop where doubt-less his dreams lay.

Then, in the final light, the beak-ful fell apart and drifted down to the ground. Oh, dear! I felt a sense of personal loss. He would never recover the fragments from the feet of passer-by. All his little achieve-ment had come to nothing. . . . After careful sleuthing recently I discovered the nest of a black-bird in the gutter of an isolated garage adjacent to my own. It seem-ed to hold no occupant, nor did it appear to be visited by any birds. But to be on the safe side I cut some branches and camouflaged it lest some practical cat should discover it. I watched carefully and saw a wretched cat upon the roof edg-ing toward it. Whist I shooed it away in no uncertain manner I realized that the cat had known of the nest and undoubtedly had al-ready plundered it, either of eggs or fledglings or—terrible thought—even killed the blackbird herself.

Singing Gaily
So the intricately and wonder-fully made nest, which contained not only pieces of straw but grass and even a tiny piece of paper, was empty and forlorn. But whatever heartbreak had been caused must have passed, for the birds were sing-ing gaily. No forlorn mother-bird perched upon the topmost bough of the apple tree nearby making her plaintive call, as I had previously heard one call when her babies were plucked now and built again. Some time afterward I walked down the garden and, peering into the midst of a great patch of pop-ples, met the astonished and ap-pealing glance of shining eyes; a clumsy little blackbird hur-riedly hopped away and with cum-bersome awkwardness managed to fly on to a lower branch of a tree. After reconnoitering to ensure that no cat had noticed the little dear's fact remains that I have seen before; wasn't the same blackbird, but the same sort of thing happen before; some instinct in the bird makes her start again.

Yet all too often we, disappointed in some precious project, cry "This" and cease to contribute to the general sum of endeavour. If only we had the instinct of a bird to rise from failure undefeated and start to rebuild!

POWDER, PLAY AND DEATH

LETTING children play with con-tainers of talcum powder can re-sult in tragedy. The New England Journal of Medicine reported a twenty-two-month-old baby play-ing with such a container inhaled the powder and died twenty hours later despite emergency treatment administered by the mother and hospital doctors. "Most people fail to realize the potential danger of talcum powder," declares the Na-tional Safety League of Canada. "Parents should be aware of this hazard and never store talcum powder containers within reach of children."

DAILY DEVOTIONS

SUNDAY—

1 Corinthians 2: 1-9. "WE SPEAK THE WISDOM OF GOD." Paul was fearful of letting Christ down, of failing in his commission to preach the Gospel. Any believer who does not share such feelings is arrogant or shallow. Paul insisted that the way to avoid such dangers is for every Christian convert to become spiritually mature. Before we can work for God we have to live with Him. We must sharpen our spiritual insight on the anvil of prayer, and explore unhurriedly the unsearchable riches of the mind of Christ.

MONDAY—

1 Corinthians 2: 10-16. "THE NATURAL MAN RECEIVETH NOT THE THINGS OF THE SPIRIT OF GOD: FOR THEY ARE FOOLISHNESS UNTO HIM." People whose lives are dominated by their lower natures cannot perceive the things of God. True, they might identify themselves with the cause of Christ and even share evangelical activities in His name, but if their minds are conditioned by worldly values they are incapable of hearing the voice of God. Heavenly wisdom is foolishness to the earthly-minded; for they see only what their cauterized souls permit.

TUESDAY—

1 Corinthians 3: 1-9. "AND I, BRETHREN, COULD NOT SPEAK UNTO YOU AS UNTO SPIRITUAL, BUT AS UNTO CARNAL, EVEN AS UNTO BABES IN CHRIST." Paul knew that Christian maturity is revealed most clearly in the believer's personal relationships. Our love for God is always in proportion to our love for people. Self-will, the expression of prolonged spiritual babyhood, causes divisions and strife. It also prevents overgrown babes from growing up into mature believers. We are called to co-operate with Him, not compete against each other in seeking His glory for ourselves.

WEDNESDAY—

1 Corinthians 3: 10-23. "IF ANY MAN AMONG YOU SEEMETH TO BE WISE IN THIS WORLD, LET HIM BECOME A FOOL, THAT HE MAY BE WISE." Paul was really urging the Christians to become humble enough to be teachable. The know-it-all and the self-opinionated people, who think they know all the answers, put themselves beyond the reach of wisdom. They are usually too busy looking for confirmation of their own unrealized bigotry to perceive new aspects of the truth. This intellectual snobbery can be brought low and compelled humbly to acknowledge its limitations by a deepening awareness of its littleness before God.

THURSDAY—

1 Corinthians 4: 1-5. "IT IS REQUIRED IN STEWARDS THAT A MAN BE FOUND FAITHFUL." We cannot remind ourselves too often that God is not concerned about what we do, but about why we do it. How easy it is to do the right thing for the wrong reason, as the Pharisees with their apparent piety illustrate. God knows all, which means that His judgments alone are wholly just.

FRIDAY—

1 Corinthians 4: 6-13. "WE ARE FOOLS FOR CHRIST'S SAKE, BUT YE ARE WISE IN CHRIST; WE ARE WEAK, BUT YE ARE STRONG." Paul uses the weapon of gentle irony to bring the Christians at Corinth to their senses. He was wise enough to see that the most effective way of getting people to accept distasteful truths about themselves was by helping them to laugh at their own stupidity, which was often pious or pompous. Paul contrasted the boastfulness, self-satisfaction and pretentious cleverness of certain followers of Christ with apostolic sacrifice, suffering and humility.

SATURDAY—

1 Corinthians 4: 14-21. "FOR THIS CAUSE HAVE I SENT UNTO YOU TIMOTHEUS . . . WHO SHALL BRING YOU INTO REMEMBRANCE OF MY WAYS WHICH BE IN CHRIST." Paul knew that some of his converts were living sinfully, but, believing the best about the worst, he suggested that the reason was not their wilfulness, but simply their forgetfulness of what he had taught them. We sometimes drift into sin, and unconsciously accept the second-rate as normal, through forgetting (not deliberately defying) our Lord and Saviour.

This Remembrance Day, nearly two decades after the last world war, finds many of the present generation living in a spiritual vacuum, for we are . . .



NUCLEAR GIANTS BUT SPIRITUAL INFANTS

THE new generation is rising in a fabulous age and faces a future that will be more fabulous yet. We have made great progress in conquering disease. The span of life has increased astoundingly. The standard of living continues to rise to new levels. Higher education is accessible to almost every person in the land.

We are told that by A.D. 2000, letters will literally be shot by rocket to places half-way around the earth. Customers will do their shopping on a moving sidewalk that will carry them to shops on the second floor level while traffic goes on unhindered below.

Science offers all sorts of glowing promises. They tell us that outdoor activities will not have to be cancelled because of rain. No airliner will bypass an airport because of fog. Summer resorts will be able to select weather most fitting for their guests. Artificial suns will ripen

tomatoes and grow corn indoors.

But there is a perplexing and disturbing fact about this scientific and material progress. It was well expressed by General Omar Bradley: "We are nuclear giants and spiritual infants. We have grasped the mystery of the atom and have rejected the Sermon on the Mount."

As another prominent citizen said, "We know how to blow up the world, but we do not know how to govern it."

Something Better

We are making great efforts to visit the moon, but we haven't taken the trouble to visit some lonely soul who lives in our street. Can't we bequeath our children something better than spiritual vacuum?

A recent newsletter made an alarming comment. It says: "The average life of each of the world's great civilizations has been two hundred years, and during that life it

has progressed through the following sequence: (1) from bondage to spiritual faith; (2) from spiritual faith to courage; (3) from courage to liberty; (4) from liberty to abundance; (5) from abundance to selfishness; (6) from selfishness to complacency; (7) from complacency to apathy; (8) from apathy to dependence; (9) from dependence back to bondage." Where are we in the cycle?

The question we now face is this: Can we reverse the trend?

The answer depends much on our attitude concerning our children. They will carry on what we have started. When we are gone they will sit where we are sitting and will attend to those things which we think are important. Their future is in our hands. For their sake and for our own sake we must return to liberty, courage, spiritual faith, and a life of devoted service to God.

—By Charles W. Denton

THE ETERNAL SHEPHERDS ME

By Major Ernest Parr, Toronto

shepherds me, I lack for nothing." What a rich, fortifying thought! The impact of the moment remains with me and the power of the words is riveted in my heart and mind. Surely here is a message from God's Word that meets the deepest need of any person.

The 23rd Psalm and the name of David are synonymous; one does not think of the one without the other. This powerful thought which David speaks in the opening line of the song is the key to his heart and to his life's expression. The assuring certainty that the Eternal was always there with him gave him courage to meet and face all life's experiences, whether bright or bitter.

In the 26th Psalm he continues the theme: "My trust in the Eternal

never wavers." David was always crying to God to "try me, prove me." His desire and anxiety to be right with God is continually stressed in the Book of Psalms, but the root thought is contained in the words, "The Eternal shepherds me, I lack for nothing."

This gave him the courage of his convictions; this gave him the courage to do and dare, even the seemingly impossible. To the thinking of the practical man of the world, the vision of a Goliath would be a fearful and frightening challenge. It seemed that David did not have a chance in the world, all the odds were against him. He lacked the physical requirements, the comparison was unthinkable, neither had he the facilities with which to do warfare with such an opponent. But, he was fortified by the assurance that "The Eternal shepherds me, I lack for nothing." That carried him through completely. What a stirring witness to carry in the heart!

When I consider all the Goliaths we meet daily on life's way, often suddenly and unexpectedly—a loved one rushed to the hospital—a serious problem to be solved—a business venture toppling—bereavements to be sustained—what a comfort it is to have the full assurance that "The Eternal shepherds me."

Having spent time in hospital corridors lately, conversing with others and watching men and women wearing the strain and stress of life upon their faces, I feel the vital urgency of this message.

Sit in a corridor with a line of humanity awaiting physical treatment, tormented by the thought of what tomorrow might bring. Sit beside a person awaiting the verdict of the doctor concerning a loved one. Consider the plight of a skilled individual, expert in his field of endeavour in alleviating the sufferings of others unexpectedly cut off from his work of mercy, due to physical impairment. When this happens thoughts of despair and despondency swiftly rush in to take control of the heart, but the Psalmist's cry brings us alive to the lovely truth, "The Eternal shepherds me, I lack for nothing."

Lest

We

Forget



REMEMBRANCE Day! The day when we think back and remember the valiant heroes of the wars and the many lives which were lost for the cause of freedom. We can say that our freedom is built on sacrifice: the sacrifice of thousands of lives on the battlefield, in the air, or on the sea.

And what does this sacrifice give us? Among many privileges is the freedom of religion. The freedom to worship as we please; an all but forgotten privilege. Do you take advantage of this "expensive" privilege which is yours? Or are you one of the many who have let men die in vain as far as freedom of religion is concerned?

Right now I am thinking of another sacrifice, made by a Man almost two thousand years ago. His, too, was for our freedom and, he, too, died on a battlefield. But His death was in victory over Satan and actually over death itself. The battlefield was Calvary; the Man, Jesus Christ, conquered Satan and set "the captives of sin" free. We were the captives of sin, but by the ransom paid by God through His Son, we are set free. And as Christ conquered spiritual death, so we can live eternally with God in Heaven if we repent of our sins and believe in the Lord Jesus Christ as our Saviour.—E.B.

WHAT DO YOU SEE?

BY GAIL BROOK BURKET

HAVE you ever been in the foothills of a mountain range and noticed that the nearby hills shut out the view of soaring peaks which loom above those hills? Only from a distance is it possible to see the hills with the majestic peaks towering high above them.

The old saying, "He cannot see the forest for the trees," expresses the same idea in other words. The intertwined branches close at hand shut out the sight of vast woodlands stretching for miles beyond. The trivial details of daily existence can obscure important and eternal truths so completely that one loses sight of what lies beyond the trifling activities of each day.

So Engrossed

It is easy to become so engrossed with everyday affairs that we live from day to day with no thought of God or of man's divine purpose in the universe. Yet men and women who live at this level merely skim the surface of reality and fail to develop the spiritual power which may be theirs.

A man can go through life with little awareness of the Creator who gave him life or of the world which is his dwelling place. Only when a man recognizes that God is the ultimate truth in all reality can he prevent the material world from becoming so important in his life that he forgets his primary obligation is to God.

Many persons ignore God entirely. They give him not one moment of the day. They see only the foothills of life; the mountains loom beyond their sight.

If we study the cause of much of the tumult and restlessness and evil which beset modern life, we soon realize that the basic cause is that men and women are living without any thought of God. Yet men are intended to live in the presence of God, to be constantly conscious of His presence and constantly abiding in His light.

Recognizing Cause

It is futile to try to remedy the symptoms of godless living without first recognizing the underlying cause. Yet that is frequently done. Social conditions have too often been blamed for the sins of men and women. It is true that evil surroundings tend to corrupt persons. But the real responsibility rests with the person himself. Temptations need not bring defeat. They can be conquered by a person who respects God.

A person who can differentiate between foothills and mountain peaks realizes his ability and responsibility to say yes or no. He knows that no person has a right to drift along inertly when a hard decision is necessary. Saying that he had a nature inclined toward certain weaknesses is no valid excuse for making the wrong decision.

"I simply can't leave food alone," a woman who is overweight explains as she takes another serving.

"I can't make myself get up in time to catch the early bus," the

it is to be alert and responsive. But that does not excuse us from our responsibility to heed God's will. Jesus told the parable of the virgins to warn His hearers that they should be ready to welcome God at all times.

Jesus not only taught his followers that they should be responsive to God constantly, but He showed them by His example. He was always spiritually alert. He was in continuous contact with God. Men and women who hope to become Christ-like must follow that ex-

ample us from the grip of anxiety and triviality and allow us to develop a proper sense of values.

Moments in the presence of God prevent the breakdowns due to constant tension and rush. Some clergymen say that a person who is on the verge of a breakdown is a person who has not paused often enough for prayer. His exhaustion is a confession that he has failed to spend enough time in the refreshing presence of God.

It might be well to add that failure to keep the Sabbath holy is often the reason for physical and mental exhaustion. Man needs a day of rest and worship each week. If he fails to obey God's commandment, he pays a severe penalty. Not only does he fail to grow in spiritual knowledge and power, but the constant drive often causes an early and disastrous breakdown in body and mind.

Beyond The Foothills

The person who looks beyond the foothills to the soaring peaks escapes the danger of being drawn into the turmoil of life. Always he is able to keep his core of quiet, even in the noisy tumult. He also avoids the danger of losing sight of the worth and dignity of every human being. Anyone who is conscious of God's presence with him finds it easy to glimpse Christ in the men and women he meets.

If we see reality with clear sight we are able to emerge from the narrow limits of our own life into the boundlessness of God. This power reveals ourself to us as God sees us, and, for the first time, we have true self-knowledge. We are fully conscious of our lack and our sinfulness. We become humbly aware of our need of salvation. And that leads to our eventual joy in the precious gift offered to us through Jesus.

Timely Words

"It is high time to awake," Paul said to the Romans. His words are timely today, for the thousands of men and women who are trying to live without God need to awake from their spiritual slumber and to see life with clear vision. Until they do, they cannot go beyond the temporal limits of busyness.

To everyone who is now living on the surface and missing the depths of life, Jesus presents a living example of how a man should live with a constant awareness of God and His divine purpose for him.



Credit: Authenticated News

man who is always late to work tells his employer.

Yet a man is obligated to control his impulses rather than let them make him their slave. Gluttony and laziness are to be overcome and should not be allowed to dominate our lives.

The person who can see reality and not merely the surface incidents of life knows that the most important moments in the day are those spent in meditation and prayer. He realizes that the more a person's glance is fixed upon God, the more responsive a man is to God's will.

Some people assume that there are persons who are naturally alert to God's voice and others who are not. Actually, whether we are responsive to God or not depends upon conscious effort. It is often easier to be indolent and indifferent than

ample and be continuously alert to God. They cannot ignore Him and hope to have the stream of grace pour into their lives.

"But how can we be thinking of God when we live in a world which demands so many hours each day for practical affairs?" men ask. It is true that most people must work for their daily bread. But that does not prevent them from being aware of their spiritual nature at all times.

There is always time for prayer and for seeking to know the will of God, if we sincerely want to use time in that manner. Work itself becomes a form of prayer if we do it in the right spirit. Actually, we accomplish far more if we set aside time for God in each day. A few moments spent in prayer may save hours of worry and inner turmoil. Those quiet moments with God re-

A WEEK AT MY WORK

FASCINATING GLIMPSES OF THE DAILY ROUTINE OF SALVATION

ARMY OFFICERS IN VARIOUS APPOINTMENTS

NO. 14 — CAPTAIN IAN CARMICHAEL

Corps Officer, Edmonton Southside, Alta.

CAPTAIN IAN CARMICHAEL hails from Scotland, and was a Salvationist at Rutherglen Corps. He saw military service in England during World War II and settled in Toronto in 1954, entering the training college from the Wychwood Corps. He married Lieutenant Eleanor Kurtz, of Brampton, and they have three children. Most of their service has been west of the Great Lakes.



RETURNING to a city appointment, I have discovered that my pre-conceived notions that I would no longer be a "servant of all" as in a small town appointment, have been shattered, much, of course, to my pleasure. As the following record indicates, the Army is not a departmentalized company, with each section vying for the "general manager's" favour, but a highly integrated organization, with each department complementing the other in the Army's work for the Master.

MONDAY: This is supposed to be the "preacher's" day off! Well, let us say, it is the week's only unplanned day when one might relax a little more than on other days, unless, of course, there are converts to be visited. The morning is spent in personal study. The Army's educational department has excellent courses. I am enjoying the helpful series: "The Life and Epistles of Paul."

After lunch the Correctional Services officer rings. Would my wife and I make arrangements to board an infant temporarily, while he takes a distraught mother to hospital? I meet him at the woman's home, a comfortable place with all the luxuries of middle-class living, but there is nobody to turn to in trouble except the "consolation" of liquor, and the thought of suicide.

Next, a call is made to the Evening Home to seek some information for the public trustee. The superintendent is at a conference and has asked me to "keep an eye" on emergency matters. I have to rush from there to pick up my family for a visit to the doctor. (All three children are doing well after a bout of pneumonia!)

TUESDAY: Business morning at the office. The afternoon is given over to visitation. In these days of working wives, it is becoming difficult to visit even part of the family during the day, but some elderly comrades appreciate an afternoon call. (Others are visited in the evening). On the way, there is a welfare investigation that calls for attention. The corps officer is contacted by the welfare officer and the visit means not only food or clothing,

but an opportunity for a word in season, and an invitation to the meetings.

My wife meets with the home league members this evening, while the corps treasurer joins me in the office, settling our accounts. How wonderful to see God's people tithing. I thank God for my predecessors, who taught our people the responsibilities of Christian stewardship. One cannot help saluting the memory of the late Major Lawrence Hansen in this respect.

WEDNESDAY: I quickly make the rounds of the business establishments, distributing payments for services rendered. The bank is the last call before returning home to the "den" for preparation for the mid-week meeting. We are studying Ephesians, the theme of which is the believer's life in Christ, contributing something to the unity of the Church.

An afternoon of visitation finds me following up a contact the Public Relations' officer made while conducting a rural canvass. It was a widow who had known the Army in years gone by, an adherent on the fellowship corps roll (an excellent means of contact) and on the outer circle home league roll. As I rose from my knees after prayer, she said quietly, "Thank you for coming, I am going through a period of frustration and your visit was wonderfully timed."

At 6.30 p.m., I romp with the cubs. We are having leadership problems in this section. How I wish Salvationists would see the potential for the Kingdom we can derive from our work in this regard, and so give themselves to this type of leadership. At 8.00 p.m. I am in the young people's hall, delivering the fruit of my morning study to the faithful believers who take the trouble to worship in the middle of the week.

THURSDAY: A few matters of business are cleaned up in the office before a visit to an elderly comrade. Today a welfare call finds me counselling a close neighbour on a problem where alcohol is again the enemy. A heartfelt thank you from the wife, and an invitation for Mrs. Carmichael to "pop-in for a morn-

ing cup of coffee," opens up another home to the ministry of the Army. This is the only full evening available for visitation, so I call on two homes.

FRIDAY: The man in the pulpit must first labour in the workshop of prayer and preparation. Thoughts do not come easily this morning, but unconsciously the Holy Spirit has been preparing me with true-life illustrations. Sin does not confine itself to the lower classes. I retain a vision of the alcoholic mother. And I carry it to the youth group after another afternoon of calls. I speak to the young people on the need for deepening their spiritual lives, to see the need for less entertainment from the Army programme, more learning and more service.

The day ends with the beer parlour rounds. May the door of opportunity be ever kept open to us for this ministry. My companion on this work testifies to his redemption from a sinful life where liquor had the upper hand.

SATURDAY: This is preparation day. Meeting outlines have to be prayerfully assembled and Bible message notes typed. The company meeting lesson is just as important, and requires special attention. My only real contact with the business community is the weekly War Cry round. This is a Saturday morning activity I anticipate with pleasure. Contrary to public opinion, it is not necessarily a "carry-over" from store collection days. When we lose a customer there is always a new one interested in taking our weekly periodical.

SUNDAY: "This is the day that the Lord hath made, we will rejoice . . ." From 7.00 a.m. knee drill to the benediction at 9.00 p.m. we engage in numerous activities: Sunday school, directory, holiness meeting, corps cadet class, outpost Sunday school, open-air meeting, salvation meeting. Such a programme calls for much physical strength. Corps cadet class on Sunday? This the answer to the problem of city-dwellers crossing town by bus too often during the week, where ex-

pense is a factor to families. It works well in my appointment, because it affords a time for fellowship over the lunch table.

Today's holiness meeting topic emphasizes the need for defensive warfare. We are quite rightly concerned with offensive warfare in The Salvation Army, but is it not right that we take time to consider the necessity of standing on the ground already ours by inheritance; that which was won for us by Jesus Christ? Of the seven pieces of armour mentioned in Ephesians, chapter six, only two are offensive (the sword of the Spirit and prayer).

I would like to say that a typical Sunday and week at my work always finishes with penitent-form results. Though it is not the case today, God has honoured the mercy-seat. Surely we must pray that whether there be visible results or not, God will honour our labours, because the multiplicity of activities outlined in this diary are in vain if souls are not won into the Kingdom of God.

THE CHILDREN'S BIBLE

ONE of the best versions of the Bible ever printed for children—both in context and beauty of production is THE BIBLE STORY BOOK. Profusely illustrated with original coloured or black and white pictures, this book of 671 pages is printed in type clear and large enough for a child to read with ease.

Bethann Van Ness set out to write a history of the Bible that would be in language that boys and girls could understand, so that the Bible would not be merely a Sunday book but interesting enough for everyday reading. This she has accomplished with credit to her and the publishers, for the coated paper and the well-printed coloured plates make it a joy to handle and read.

No attempt is made to water down the Scriptural truth or explain away the miracles, but the most devout parent can safely leave this colourful volume with his children, knowing they will learn nothing but veneration for God's Word from it.

It is published by the Broadmann Press, Nashville, Tenn. for \$4.95 and can be obtained from the Trade Dept. 259 Victoria St., Toronto, with the difference in Canadian funds added.

THANKSGIVING CONGRESS YIELDS HARVEST OF SOULS

Chief Secretary Conducts Fruitful Series of Meetings in Hamilton;

Chicago Staff Band Provides Feast of Good Music



MAYOR V. K. COPPS, of Hamilton (second from left) welcomes Colonel Douglas Norris and the Chicago Staff Band to his city. Looking on are Advisory Board Chairman C. C. Lawson (left) and Colonel Herbert Wallace. The ceremony took place during congress.

AN ALTAR crowded with seekers climaxed a memorable Thanksgiving Congress held in Hamilton for the Southern Ontario Division. The Chief Secretary, Colonel Herbert Wallace, conducted the congress, assisted by Mrs. Wallace and the divisional leaders, Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. William Ross.

Adding much to the enjoyment and spiritual tone of the weekend was the Chicago Staff Band (Bandmaster Brigadier Carl Lindstrom) with its executive leader, Colonel Douglas Norris. The band impressed the capacity crowds with its fine music, deportment and spirit.

Delegates to the congress had much to be thankful for during the four-day series of gatherings, not only because it was the traditional time of thanksgiving for the harvest but also because they were treated to good music, stimulating messages, happy fellowship and perfect autumn weather.

The first public welcome meeting was held Friday evening at the Philpott Tabernacle. The Divisional Commander warmly welcomed Colonel and Mrs. Wallace, and Mrs. Captain John Harding and Bandmaster R. Ramm brought words of greeting for officers and soldiers.

Music played a prominent part in the meeting. The Kitchener Band, songster brigades from Niagara Falls and St. Catharines, and a male quartette from Guelph contributed musical items throughout the evening.

Mrs. Colonel Wallace gave a brief welcome message midway in the gathering, and later the Colonel delivered an address in which he outlined the declining moral and spiritual values of the present age. He called upon all Salvationists to rise to the challenge presented to the followers of Christ today.

Civic Welcome To Band

Army leaders and civic officials extended a cordial welcome to the Chicago Staff Band outside the city hall at noon on Saturday. Advisory Board Chairman C. C. Lawson greeted the band first, then presented Mayor V. K. Copps, who expressed appreciation for the band's visit and also for the service of the Army in the community.

Colonel Wallace thanked the mayor for his kind remarks and welcomed the American bandmen. Colonel Norris responded and presented a letter of greeting to Mayor Copps from Mayor Richard J. Daly, of Chicago. In return he was given a letter of civic greetings from the Mayor of Hamilton for the Mayor of Chicago.

A women's "Festival of Thanksgiving" was conducted by Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Ross on Saturday afternoon in the Citadel. Gratitude to God for His many blessings was expressed in several unique ways.

The festival chorus, some of whom were attired in the costumes of several nations, presented songs of thanksgiving under the direction of Mrs. Winnie Watson, who also brought inspiration as she soloed.

Mrs. Aux.-Captain Harding Beckett and a group of women from Galt gave an effective Scripture presentation, after which Mrs. Captain Edwin Brown, wife of the Divisional

are meeting the vital needs there.

She then challenged her hearers to give themselves in love and friendship to their families and to others in their community.

On Saturday evening the Chicago Staff Band presented a festival of thanksgiving in the Westlake Collegiate auditorium before a crowd of some 1,500 persons. Colonel Wallace and Colonel Norris "co-chaired" the programme, which was opened in prayer by the Territorial Music Secretary, Major Kenneth Rawlins.

Under the baton of its new bandmaster (Brigadier Lindstrom took over the band a few weeks ago) the band showed evidence of careful rehearsal as well as talent as it played "A Sunbeam," "March Militaire," "Themes from the Italian Symphony," "Rockford Temple" and "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah." The male chorus sang "Dry Bones" with special effects, injecting a little humour into the programme.

It was interesting to note that three former bandmasters of the band were playing instruments—Major Victor Danielson (bass), Brigadier Howard Chesham (solo horn) and Brigadier Cyril Everitt (solo cornet).

By special request Brigadier Lindstrom played a trombone solo in his usual inimitable style. Other solo items also were enjoyed; Brigadier Chesham presented the horn solo "Robes of White"; Major Ronald Rowland played the cornet solo

Providing a pleasing change was a vocal quartette which sang "I'm on the Battlefield for My Lord."

Following an early morning session of prayer and several open-air meetings, Salvationists and friends filled the collegiate auditorium for the holiness meeting. The Chief Secretary led the service, in which two staff bandmen testified to the grace of God in their lives. Adding to the devotional spirit of the meeting, the congress chorus offered "The Nazarene" and Captain Miller sang "The Love of God." Prior to the morning message by Colonel Norris the staff band played "By Love Compelled."

The power of a surrendered life was the theme of the Colonel's thought-provoking message, in which he stressed the need for every believer to appropriate the power of God through the complete yielding of the will to Him.

Seekers

The meeting concluded with seekers kneeling at the altar in surrender. Other people in the audience raised their hands to request special prayer on their behalf.

A "Thanksgiving Congress Praise Rally" attracted another capacity crowd in the afternoon at the collegiate. Taking part in the programme—again co-chaired by Colonel Wallace and Colonel Norris—were the staff band, the Hamilton Argyle and Citadel bands, and the congress chorus.

The visiting band presented two favourite numbers of Army bandmen—"The Canadian" and "Treasures from Tchaikovsky," and concluded with the moving selection "For Our Transgressions."

Both the Hamilton bands acquitted themselves well in their numbers. The Argyle Band (Bandmaster William Burditt) played "Lord Above All," and the Citadel Band (Bandmaster Wilfred Mountain) presented "Themes from the New World Symphony," in spite of repeated interruptions by a fire alarm bell!

Hearty applause was accorded the soloists of the afternoon: Major Rowland, who played "Happy All the Day" on his cornet; Bandsman Robert Getz, who presented the euphonium solo "The Ransomed Host"; Major Danielson, who played "Moment by Moment" on the piano; and Captain Miller, who sang "If with All Your Heart."

Final Meeting

Bandmaster Mountain directed the congress chorus in the singing of "Joy in the Army," and the staff band vocal quartette sang "A Hiding Place."

In the final public meeting of the congress, music again played an inspirational part, as the congress chorus sang "Amazing Love" and the quartette rendered "This World Is Not My Home."

Mrs. Wallace gave a short thoughtful message, in which she pointed out the dangers of being lost in sin. She urged her unsaved listeners to accept Christ who came to seek and to save lost mankind.

Captain Miller sang a song of invitation, "Jesus Is Calling Today," after which the Chief Secretary rose

(Continued on opposite page)



MRS. COLONEL WALLACE (right) and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Ross admire gifts presented by women of Southern Ontario Division for retired officers at Sunset Lodge, Tunbridge Wells, England. The gifts were presented to Mrs. Wallace during congress in Hamilton.

nel Wallace accepted them gratefully on behalf of Mrs. Commissioner Wycliffe Booth, and later spoke to the gathering on the timely topic "Today's Challenge to Women." She described something of the Army's work overseas to help alleviate suffering and sorrow, and how small groups of women Salvationists

"Jubilate"; Major Danielson provided a hymn transcription on the piano; and Captain Ernest Miller (well known to Canadian Salvationists through "The Living Word" television programme) sang "De Glory Road." All these soloists demonstrated outstanding skill and technique.

THE CHICAGO STAFF BAND, directed by Brigadier Carl Lindstrom, plays march during festival given in Hamilton during congress.



HAMILTON CONGRESS

(Continued from page 8)

to deliver the evening message. Addressing his words mainly to believers, the Colonel emphasized the conditions of the "committed life," which included complete dedication of the body, mind and will.

"We must be fully and utterly committed to the will of God," he asserted. "Our Lord will be satisfied with nothing less."

In the fervent prayer meeting which followed the message, the altar was lined again and again with people of all ages in earnest prayer. One seeker was a lad of not more than ten years of age; another was an old lady who had to be helped to the front.

The meeting ended on a note of triumph and thanksgiving as the Chief Secretary led the congregation in songs and choruses of praise and victory.

The final gathering of the Congress was a thanksgiving dinner on Monday for officers and soldiers at the Alexandra Hall. Throughout the dinner-meeting there was an air of rejoicing over the spiritual results of the previous day. Colonel Wallace addressed the group.

During the congress the Chief Secretary conducted helpful officers' councils on Friday and Monday.

General Gives Final Address in Holiness Meeting at Camberwell

"WE are to be judged by what we do regarding God's plan for us," said the General at the Camberwell holiness meeting, recently. This was his final challenge to the large crowd at the end of his Bible address, in which he warned of the consequences of lowered standards in the nation, the home and the individual. A men's social work sergeant at the beginning of the meeting related how that through seeking a shelter a year ago in an Army hostel he was led to find God's forgiveness of sin and restoration to a path of usefulness.

Major Mubarik Masih, visiting London for a course at the International College for Officers, described how God's plan for his life began to be revealed when General Evangeline Booth, campaigning in Pakistan, conducted a meeting in the Army boarding school where he was a student.

Mrs. Kitching's words were directed to those who had committed their lives to the will of God and were striving for perfection which, she said, was to be attained by humbly walking with Him and resisting evil in the power of the Holy Spirit. Ten people made public decisions.



TWO AMERICAN Salvationists view Army's exhibit at 18th annual convention of the National Sunday School Association in Buffalo, N.Y. Exhibit brought forth much comment from viewers. Nearly 500 Salvation Army delegates from U.S. and Canada attended the convention.

PRAYER ANSWERED AT CONGRESS IN ORILLIA

Opera House Turned Into Sanctuary as Seekers Meet with God



VIEWING ARMY DRUM during divisional congress in Orillia are (left to right) Brigadier J. Douglas Sharp, Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton, Mrs. Moulton and Mrs. Brigadier Sharp.

JUDGING from the results of the Northern Ontario Congress, it was evident that much prayer had ascended to God's throne on behalf of the meetings, not only from the leaders, but from officers and soldiers also. This, coupled with an effective visitation blitz of the town of Orillia on the Friday afternoon preceding the "big" weekend, set the stage for a never-to-be-forgotten event.

On Friday night, a welcome meeting was conducted at Orillia Citadel, during which the Divisional Commander, Brigadier J. Douglas Sharp, and the divisional headquarters staff welcomed all delegates, especially the leaders for the congress. Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Frank Moulton.

In his response, Lt.-Colonel Moulton announced his theme for the weekend, "The Dimensions of our Faith." The Orillia Band and the combined songster brigades of Barrie and Orillia were on hand to provide suitable music for the occasion.

Representative speakers from the division gave messages during the evening. Young People's Sergeant-Major Mrs. E. Williams of Newmarket, representing the local officers and the southern part of the division, spoke on the theme "Spiritual Anticipation for the Congress" and emphasized that she anticipated God would be speaking to young hearts.

Representing the officers and the northern section of the division, Captain Donald Goodridge, of Sault Ste. Marie, Spring St., spoke on the same theme and underlined the fact that he anticipated a "visit of the Holy Spirit."

A youthful trio from Huntsville—Sandra, Sharon and Judy Brown—delighted the congregation with the vocal rendition of "My Sins are Gone."

In his message, Lt.-Colonel Moulton spoke on revival, the need of it, and the faith to believe it can be a reality.

Saturday began with a prayer meeting in the morning at the Orillia Opera House, the venue for the main events of the weekend. In the afternoon a march of witness proceeded through the town, led by the guest band for the weekend, Earls-court Citadel, of Toronto (Bandmaster Brian Ring). Officers and soldiers from the vast distances of the division made their presence felt as they marched smartly through the downtown area to the town hall, where civic officials were on hand to greet them. During a short programme on the steps of the town hall, the other musical groups joined forces, and sang to the delight of those gathered there.

The Saturday night "Congress Thanksgiving Festival" was unique. The format bypassed convention and took on a new look. The chairman, Lt.-Colonel Moulton, also assumed

an unconventional role and allowed the programme to proceed "as printed" with comments only where necessary.

The Earls-court Band was in fine form and its free style of playing was a treat for the band enthusiast. The two instrumental soloists, Deputy Bandmaster A. Dean and Bandsman R. Russell, demonstrated their skills admirably as they played "Cheerful Voices" (cornet) and "Celestial Morn" (E♭ Bass) respectively. Bandsman Keith Mattison captivated the audience with his playing on the piano of Rachmaninoff's Prelude in C# Minor.

The two major works by the band were "Wells of Gladness" and "None Other Name." In the contributions from the Danforth male quartette, "A New Name in Glory" and "This World Is Not My Home," the audience was inspired to new heights of appreciation for male voice singing, the renditions being of top quality. In the devotional sec-

tion of the programme, band and quartette united vocally in a special arrangement of the gospel song "He Pardoned a Rebel Like Me."

Sunday commenced with "knee drill," followed by several open-air meetings.

During the morning meeting, blessing was brought to many by the humble witness of Bandsman Tom Legrow, of Earls-court, and Young People's Sergeant-Major Bert Morris, of Owen Sound. The quartette's singing of "Take Up Thy Cross," the playing of the devotional selection "Peace of Heart" by the Earls-court Band, and the congress chorus singing "Deep Is the Hunger of My Heart" all blended with the focal point of the meeting, the message from God's Word, delivered by Lt.-Colonel Moulton.

In a lighter vein, the afternoon programme entitled "Focus On The Future" provided a place for the young people of the division to shine. From the fanfare entry of the timbrelists to the benediction, a good cross-section of young people's activity was demonstrated. The Orillia Primary, the Collingwood Singing Company, the Midland Corps Cadet Brigade, the Barrie Singing Company and a divisional youth band all exhibited their capabilities.

The Danforth male quartette delighted the youthful audience with two negro spirituals—based on Bible stories. A pageant, "Salute To The Symbols," brought a reminder to many of their heritage as Salvationists.

During the afternoon the Earls-court Band provided music for those confined in the Ontario Hospital in Orillia.

Banners, bonnets, tambourines, drums and glistening silver instruments was the impressive sight seen by passersby at 6.00 p.m. as bands from the division, soldiers and officers formed up behind the Earls-court Band under bright sunshine to march to the various open-air stands. The gigantic march was a witness to the glory of God for those who saw it. In the evening meeting Salvationists rejoiced to see a lined mercy-seat. The Opera House was turned into God's sanctuary as His Spirit wooed and won sinners for His Kingdom.

Following the weekend meetings Lt.-Colonel Moulton conducted officers' councils on Monday.

—Captain George Swaddling

DEVOTION AND LOYALTY

Mark the Career of Brigadier Dorothea Adnum

WHILE her career has been spent entirely in the varied aspects of the women's social work, Brigadier Dorothea Adnum's service has taken place in widely-separated districts.

The first appointment of this officer, who has just retired, was at the Ottawa Children's Home (now closed) and her second, a similar home in Toronto. At that time there was a "working women's home" in Montreal, and again the Brigadier (or Captain, as she was then) moved on, and spent a year or two in the great metropolis. A long spell at Bethesda Hospital, London, Ont., followed, over ten years of her life being given in that city at that time.

Then came a long hop—to the Glenbrook Girls' Home in St. John's, Nfld., before a return to Bethesda. Back to Montreal, this time to the Catherine Booth Hospital (in home-side work, which, as some will know, is the part devoted to the care of unmarried mothers) was the next appointment of this officer.

For the first time the Brigadier took a Western appointment—in 1960

—one in Winnipeg, where she was attached to the girls' home, as assistant officer. Back to Montreal still again, she was appointed to the girls' home section of the Catherine Booth Hospital, and her last appointment, in 1962, was to the Montreal Receiving Home.

The Women's Social Secretary, Colonel Hannah Janes, willingly wrote a tribute to the Brigadier. It follows:

"The Brigadier has earned the right to be called a women's social service officer. She was commissioned in 1929, and was appointed to the Ottawa Children's Home. Since that time her appointments have taken her as far east as Newfoundland and as far west as Winnipeg. Her unselfish devotion to those committed to her care and her loyalty to her superintendents will remain in their hearts for many years to come.

"We thank her for her devoted service, and, as she enters honourable retirement, we pray that the love and faith she has shown to others may be multiplied in blessings upon her own life."



PRAYING OR BRAGGING?

A BIBLE STORY, PARAPHRASED IN MODERN TERMS,
MAKES CLEAR THE WAY IN WHICH WE SHOULD
ENTER GOD'S PRESENCE

By Kenneth E. Nelson

THE Pharisee prayed: "God, I thank Thee, that I am not as other men are, extortioners, unjust, adulterers, or even as this publican. I fast twice in the week, I give tithes of all that I possess." But the publican, standing afar off, simply said: "God be merciful to me a sinner."

Listen to the prayers of these two men in Christ's parable. The Pharisee said, in effect, "God, I thank Thee that I am such a good man. You are fortunate to have me on your side. Congratulations!"

"I'm glad that I'm not like other men. I'm from Judea, not Samaria! I'm free, not a slave! I'm not sweaty, grimy or calloused! See my white hands, my manicure, my French cuffs, my expensive robe. Yes, God I'm proud that I'm not a common man."

"And God, have You noticed that I never take advantage of people—as some extortioners do? Remember the time when the Romans offered me a tax position which would have made me rich? Remember how I turned it down while my friends tried outbidding each other to get it? And see how rich the man who got it has become!"

Not Like Others

"Furthermore, God, do You recall the time I found Joab's monogrammed staff at the back entrance of a dive in the lower part of town when I was there collecting rent on the property? Recall how Joab offered me a good sum to say nothing about the staff? I could have named the price of my silence. But I have always refused to take advantage of people."

"And I have always tried to be just and fair in all transactions. Look at the times I could have foreclosed property when people got behind on payments. Or the times I have patiently waited for rents."

"Yes, God, I thank Thee that I'm not like the extortioners, the unjust or adulterers. I'm proud of my family and home, which has never been blighted by an indiscretion on my part!"

"And besides all this, God, I fast twice a week. I know it's not required, but I've always thought it a good thing—healthwise and spiritually—to watch my weight. Yes, I've fasted regularly for twenty some years. God, do You realize that two fast days a week for twenty years makes two thousand eighty fast days—almost six solid years of fasting! To think I've fasted that much, and some who never fast imagine they will reach Heaven!"

"There are many other ways in which I have disciplined myself, too. I never work on the Sabbath. I see to it that my wife and daughter never use a mirror on the Sabbath, lest pride engage them in touching up their hairdo before leaving for the synagogue. I always give our neighbours the eggs laid on the Sabbath. Naturally, there isn't the slightest deviation from the laws regarding washing of hands and dishes at mealtime."

"And I tithe all that I get. Although the tithe originally applied only to agricultural produce, I am one of those men—should we say in advance of my day—who feels the tithing principal should apply to all a man earns. So I tithe my rental receipts, property sales, as well as my crops."

No Real Need

"God, there isn't a man in town who gives as much to the synagogue as I do, and there never will be! No one will ever beat me at generosity! I take pride in being known as the most generous man here. It's a reputation I enjoy; it will always be mine alone!"

"Now You would agree that I don't really need to come here to pray. There isn't anything I want. I have no sins to confess. I've broken no laws. So, of course, I don't need to pray—like that publican over there, for example. Nevertheless, God, I intend to do it regularly, even if I don't need it, for two reasons:

"People in the community need to have an ideal, a good example to look at. I like to think that my coming here reminds others of what they might become some day. And again, the day could come when I might really need You. Then, of course, You will remember my faithfulness in all these matters and give me special consideration, I'm sure."

Simple Prayer

"Well, God, that winds it up for today. I've a lot to do and must be on my way, but I'll be back tomorrow, same time, same place. Amen."

But the publican would not even lift up his eyes to Heaven, but he beat his breast, saying, "God, be merciful to me, a sinner. Amen."

With that simple prayer he left the synagogue, trusting only in the mercy and love of God.

Do you stand in danger of being like the Pharisee? How easy it is to imagine we are better than we really are. It is so convenient to see others' sins—so difficult to see our own. How often we separate ourselves from others by our piety, when worn outwardly instead of inwardly! It's tragic to think of our relation-

ship with God as a contract in which we do or don't do numerous things, thereby fulfilling our part of the bargain. People who are really good don't need to remind us or God about it. We suspect the person who boasts his goodness.

Of course, God wants us to keep the law and to tithe, and fasting might remind us of our hungry brethren. But we are to do these

things gladly, because we love God and wish to do them for His Glory alone.

Even if we did everything the Pharisee claimed to do we would still need to offer the publican's prayer. Our ultimate salvation and wholeness in this life and the one beyond comes not from our efforts but through the mercy and love of God.—*The War Cry, Chicago*

WORDS OF LIFE

By Captain Bramwell Tillsley, B.A., Toronto

DIATHEKE (Covenant)

"**A**CCESS to God" is a dominant theme of the Epistle to the Hebrews. In the old dispensation, this was to be accomplished through the law, the priesthood, the sacrificial system. The old covenant with Israel had proved a failure. At its establishment they were most ready to promise, "all that the Lord hath said will we do." But how soon was the covenant forgotten and the promise broken. They had undertaken what they could not perform. Thus Hebrews 7:22 speaks of Jesus who was made "a surety of a BETTER testament or covenant."

Ordinarily a covenant is an agreement entered into by two parties, on terms mutually acceptable. If either breaks the terms of the agreement, the covenant becomes void. Your car dealer allows you to drive home in a new automobile because you, in turn, have promised to pay so much every month. If you break your part of the contract, the car is confiscated.

The most common Greek word for this kind of arrangement is *SUNTHEKE*, which suggests the parties contract on equal terms. The writer to the Hebrews, in speaking of the new COVENANT, refers to it as *DIATHEKE*. Now normally *DIATHEKE* speaks of a will, which, of course, is a one-way contract. In the case of a will, we can only accept the terms (even though we might like to add a "P.S."). Is it not significant then, that the author of Hebrews uses this term to describe God's dealings with man?

With the "old covenant" there is almost a degeneration into a salvation by works. But this is not really the case in God's dealings with man. The plan of salvation is not a contract in which God and man are equal partners. Man cannot argue or alter the terms. He either accepts them or rejects them. Thus the emphasis is shifted from what "I do" to what "He has done." Hebrews 7:22 suggests that Jesus is the "surety or guarantor" of this new agreement. Surety was used of one who would put up bail for a prisoner, or one who would stand behind a cheque. Thus standing behind the promise of God is the person of Jesus.

"Come let us use the grace divine,
And all with one accord,
In a perpetual covenant join
Ourselves to Christ the Lord."

BERMUDIAN QUEEN'S GUIDE



AT CEDAR HILL CORPS, BERMUDA, Guide Maureen Phillips displays the Queen's Guide Award certificate, presented to her by the wife of the Governor of Bermuda, Lady Gascoigne. Seen, left to right, are the wife of the Commanding Officer, Mrs. Aux.-Captain Albert Benjamin; the Divisional Commander, Brigadier Charles Sim; Guide Captain Mrs. Dillas; an Advisory Board member, Mr. Nichol; Guide Maureen Phillips; Aux.-Captain Benjamin; and Mrs. Brigadier Sim. Mr. Nichol recently donated a large sum towards the corps' new building project.

Of Interest To Musicians

Musician-General

Presides at I.S.B.

Festival In London

THE Sunday afternoon festival of the International Staff Band's annual beginning-of-the-season weekend at Regent Hall was presided over by the General, who was introduced by the leader of the band, Lt.-Commissioner Carl Richards. In his opening remarks the Army's leader revealed to a packed congregation his great pleasure at being present, saying it was not often he had such a privilege at home.

It was obvious that the musician-General was very much at home as chairman of such a festival. He recalled his early memories of the International Staff Band of a former generation when, as a boy, he sat in the gallery of the Regent Hall to listen, enthralled, to the band's music.

Included in the programme of music old and new (one selection was first published in 1908) was the item "Israel's Shepherd" written by the General, and also Eric Ball's "Songs of the Morning" which the General had himself requested.

Later the International Leader took tea with the staff bandmen, their wives and children. He had earlier paid a tribute to the wives for the sacrifice they make that the band might continue its extensive programme, a definite ministry to the people and a work of incalculable good for the Kingdom of God.

The Mayor of Westminster, Councillor Leslie B. Farmiloe, presided over the musical festival provided by the staff band on Saturday evening and Lt.-Commissioner Richards led the Sunday morning and evening meetings. Commissioner William Wotton and Lt.-Commissioner Francis Evans, both former leaders of the band, took part in these gatherings.

NEW YORK STAFF BAND CHANGES BANDMASTER

IT is announced that Brigadier Richard Holz, Bandmaster of the New York Staff Band since 1955, has been appointed from his position as Head of the U.S.A. Eastern Territory's Music Department to be Divisional Commander of the Southern New England Division.

Under the enthusiastic and determined leadership of Brigadier Holz, the New York Staff Band has become increasingly noted for its skilful musicianship and original presentation. The Brigadier has been notably aided by his Deputy Bandmaster and leader of the band's brilliant male chorus, Captain Vernon Post, and the Captain will now take over the bandmastership. In addition he is given the responsibility for the New York Music Bureau.

The son of Salvationists, Captain Post was born in Elizabeth, New Jersey, and learned to play the cornet at the age of eight. For two years he served with the U.S.A. Navy and gained experience of music leadership as Bandmaster at San Francisco, Covington, Cincinnati and Pittsburgh. He studied cornet with Dr. Frank Simon at Cincinnati Conservatory of Music, receiving a Bachelor of Music degree from the Conservatory in 1950 and majoring in composition. His "Prelude and Scherzo" for brass ensemble received the C. Hugo Grimm Award for Contrapuntal Composition in 1950.

NOTES AT RANDOM

By The Territorial Music Secretary

● During the twenty-four years that Bandmaster Max Cole has had charge of the little band at Deer Lake, Nfld., he has consistently taught and trained small groups of learners. Upon reaching age for employment, most of these young people have moved away to the larger cities—a frustrating experience for a bandmaster trying to build a band! But over the past fifteen years as many as twenty bandmen from this corps have become Salvation Army officers, in addition to several teachers who are now employed in Army schools. This represents a lot for a little band to lose—but also a lot to give. During the past summer, nine officers who had been bandmen at Deer Lake were holidaying "back home" and with their wives attended a Sunday night meeting—quite a unique occasion! Deer Lake is a relatively small community, but faithful and consistent service has yielded fine results! During an evening spent there I met first the songster brigade, then the band. It was a time of happy fellowship, not without, I trust, some musical benefit.

● It is at least twenty years since the bandmen at Halifax North End Corps presented a musical programme. Little wonder that they were nervous and self-conscious as they took their places on the platform on the occasion of a recent well-announced musical festival. For the past year they have been working hard under the direction of their band trainer, Bandsman Ken Elloway (Jr.) of Halifax Citadel. Young Ken displayed many of the characteristics of his well known conductor-father as he led the band in items from the Canadian Journal. There was evidence of careful rehearsal, and we all felt very proud and appreciative of their efforts.

● The recording "Festival of Gos-

pel Song," containing highlights from the festival held recently in the Royal Albert Hall, London, is something unique and different. The very atmosphere of the gathering has been captured in this excellent recording which features a 1,000-voice chorus, the National Songsters, International Staff Band, and other groups and soloists.

A week or two ago, Bandsman John Boon (son of Major and Mrs. Brindley Boon who served for a time in Toronto) used this recording during the testimony period of a Sunday night meeting at Earls Court Citadel. The congregation listened attentively to such items as "All hail the power of Jesus' Name," "Shout Aloud Salvation," and thrilled to this fine dramatic presentation that literally strikes a new note so far as Salvation Army music is concerned.

—Major Kenneth Rawlins

SONGS AND THEIR WRITERS

Compiled by Adjutant F. Barker
"I LOVE TO HEAR THE STORY"

No. 853 in The Salvation Army Song Book
By Mrs. E. H. Miller

THE author was the daughter of the Rev. Thomas Huntington, and was born at Brooklyn, Conn., U.S.A., on October 22, 1833, and died in 1913 at the age of eighty.

The hymn was written for and published in, THE LITTLE CORPORAL, a magazine of which she was joint editor, in 1867.

"I had had a very serious illness and was slowly recovering," wrote Mrs. Miller, "and though too weak to do much literary work, the fact that THE LITTLE CORPORAL would be published without my usual contribution, was something of a worry to me. I determined, if possible, that this should not happen; so one afternoon, when I felt a little stronger, I took pen and paper and began to write."

"I remember that the words were suggested rapidly and continuously as if I were writing from dictation. In less than fifteen minutes the hymn was written and sent away without any corrections."

THE OTTAWA PARKDALE CITADEL BAND, led by Deputy Bandmaster Ken Moore, is seen at the Civic Hospital, where they often play on a Sunday morning. The band visits the Army's Grace Hospital and other institutions regularly, and its music is much appreciated. Note the patients at the windows.



Reservist Badges

Presented to Bandsman

At Winnipeg Citadel

SEVEN Winnipeg Citadel bandmen were presented with Band Reservist Badges recently by the corps officer, Major Calvin Ivany, assisted by Bandmaster Fred Merrett. The bandmen were:

John Chapman—commissioned as a bandsman in 1914, and after forty-nine years is still taking his place with the younger men.

Bill Dickens—in accepting his Band Reservist Badge said very little, as usual, but it is remembered that his sixty-one years of banding, beginning in 1902, was under the direction of Bandmaster Punchard at the old Chalk Farm Corps where he sat next to Colonel Bramwell Coles. At this early time of Salvation Army banding, Billy played the saxophone.

Bill Lee—commissioned as a bandsman in 1940 has, after twenty-three years, passed over his bass drum to another. Bill's faithful attendance and ready witness in the open-air and inside services have always been appreciated by those responsible. Bill has changed his place behind the band, carrying the drum, to marching ahead of it—carrying the flag.

Alf Mills—commissioned in 1922, completing almost forty years as a bandsman, was unable to accept the Band Reservist Badge personally due to sickness at this time. Bandmaster Merrett presented it to Mrs. Mills. Alf's quiet testimony has often been an inspiration to the Winnipeg Citadel bandmen.

Corps Sergeant Major Peter McBride—commissioned as a bandsman in 1912, has completed fifty-one years and, in his short testimony when accepting the badge, he spoke of the many happy years of fellowship and of his early banding in Scotland. Peter, as Corps Sergeant Major, is still at the very front of all Winnipeg Citadel's activities.

George Saunders—still a faithful attender at all Salvation Army meetings, spent sixty years as a bandsman—being commissioned in 1903. George spoke of early days and how he had accepted the Saviour at the age of seven.

Envoy Jack Webster—accepted his bandsman's commission in 1909, and although the beloved bass is now being played by another, the Envoy reminisced about his travels with the band. He mentioned one occasion when the Winnipeg Citadel Band played in the Canadian House of Commons, and the then Prime Minister—McKenzie King—requested his mother's favourite hymn, "Tell Me the Old, Old Story." Envoy Jack is still very active as the Chaplain at the Winnipeg Grace Hospital.

In making these presentations Major Ivany spoke of the many years of service represented—339 years of active bandmanship in the service of God and The Salvation Army. He referred to the wonderful heritage they have given and the obligation present day bandmen have to carry on.

ATTENTION BANDSMEN!

Excellent job opportunities in all trades, also vocational training opportunities for unclassified workers available through Mount Hamilton Corps for an organist, pianist or bandsman, over seventeen years of age. The corps is thriving, but is in need of helpers. Full information obtained by writing to Major D. Arnburg, 11 East 19th Street, Hamilton, Ontario.

Coming Events

Colonel and Mrs. H. G. Wallace

Easton, Sat-Sun Nov. 16-17
Toronto, Sat Nov 23 (Songster Festival)
Toronto Training College, Sun Nov 24

Mrs. Colonel H. Wallace

Dovercourt, Sat Nov 9
Newville, Thurs Nov 14
North Toronto, Mon Dec 1 (Nurses' Fellowship)

Colonel and Mrs. C. Knaap

Tweed, Sat Nov 9
Napanea, Sun Nov 10 (a.m.)
Campbellford, Sun Nov 10 (afternoon)
Trenton, Sun Nov 10 (p.m.)
Trenton, Mon Nov 11
Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Dec 1
North Toronto, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Mrs. Colonel C. Knaap

Woodbine, Sat Nov 16

Mrs. Commissioner Wm. Dray (R)

East Toronto, Sat Nov 9

Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. A. Dixon: Barton Street, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10; Scarborough, Sun Nov 17

Colonel D. A. Sanjivi (India): Peterborough, Sun Nov 17

Colonel R. Watt: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Dec 8

Lt.-Colonel A. Brown: Montreal Citadel, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10; Montreal, Mon-Tues Nov 11-12; Napanea, Thurs Nov 14; Danforth, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17; Dovercourt, Sun Nov 24; London Citadel, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Lt.-Colonel E. Burnell: Arthur Meighen Lodge, Mon Nov 11; Wychwood, Tues Nov 19

Lt.-Colonel A. Calvert: Willowdale, Sun Nov 17

Lt.-Colonel C. Hiltz: Toronto Harbour Light, Sun Nov 24

Lt.-Colonel F. Moulton: Fenelon Falls, Sun Nov 10; Verdun, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17; Galt, Sat-Sun Dec 7-8

Lt.-Colonel W. Ross: Fort Colborne, Sun Nov 10; Brampton, Sun Nov 17; Fort Erie, Sun Nov 24; Paris, Sun Dec 1; Wingham, Sun Dec 8

Brigadier C. Barton: Rhodes Avenue, Sun Nov 10; Rexdale, Sun Dec 8

Brigadier W. Poulton: St. Catharines, Sat-Sun Nov 16-17

Major K. Rawlins: Dunsmuir, Sat-Sun Nov 9-10

SYMPATHY EXTENDED

Lt.-Colonel Ethel Burnell has received word of the sudden passing of her brother, in England. Our sincere and heart-felt sympathy is extended to the Colonel at this time of bereavement.

PEN PAL WANTED

Lieutenant H. M. Kibugi, age 22, of Kakamega, Kenya, wishes to correspond with a Canadian comrade. The Lieutenant was commissioned in January of this year. If interested, write to the Lieutenant at Post Office Box 250, Kakamega, Kenya.

TERRITORIAL SONGSTER FESTIVAL

Bramwell Booth Temple

Saturday, November 23rd, 1963

This annual event will feature:

Vocal soloist:

Songster Leader Rupert Hanson, Harrow, England.

Songster Brigades:

London Citadel
North Toronto
Scarborough
Danforth

Piano Soloist:

Bandman Keith Mattison

Commissioner W. Booth will preside

JUST ONE COPY LEFT

AN avid reader of *The War Cry* relates the following fascinating story:

"When I visited a Northern Ontario community recently I called at the home of old-time Salvationists, the man having served for some time as corps sergeant-major. He told of many interesting experiences he remembered as an early-day officer.

"One such concerned a *War Cry* selling excursion, when he had but one copy left. He hesitated to climb a rather steep hill to the only house in sight. However, he was determined to dispose of the last *Cry*, and he made his way to the door. He was received kindly, but the woman had no change. He insisted on leaving the paper.

"The following Sunday, the family he had contacted came to the meeting and continued attendance resulted in several of them accepting Christ as Saviour. A granddaughter eventually became a Salvation Army officer and rendered missionary service in India.

"The wife of the veteran broke in at this juncture and said, 'I have just had a letter from a daughter of *The War Cry* recipient that day so you can read it now.'

"I read it with mounting interest. It said, in part, 'Do you know it will be fifty-two years this Easter since

I gave my heart to the Lord? You people are my Christian leaders and have been my guiding star throughout life.

"My brother, Willie, and I knelt at the mercy-seat together. He was killed in the First World War, leaving a young daughter and son. The boy was killed in the Second World War; the girl entered The Salvation Army training college, and became a missionary in India.

"My brother, Willie, was a Captain in the military. He laid down the cross for the crown, and his daughter took up the cross."

Thrilling stories such as this could be repeated times without number. The real influence of the printed word will never be known this side of eternity. That officer's investment in one *War Cry*—valued at a nickel in those days—has paid off handsomely in lives of service, and in souls saved.

However, all may have a part in the spreading of the Gospel in this manner. Aggressive corps officers across Canada are utilizing every means at their disposal to secure customers and boomers, and spread the influence of "The White-Winged Messenger" to an ever widening circle.

The following is the latest list of corps that have increased their orders for the weekly *War Cry*.

RECENT WAR CRY INCREASES

Scarborough (Captain and Mrs. Donald McMillan)	250-300
Sault Ste. Marie Spring Street Corps (Captain and Mrs. Donald Goodridge)	200-250
Kenora (Captain and Mrs. George Barber)	200-225
Swift Current (Major and Mrs. Glen McEwan)	200-220
Wingham (Aux.-Captain and Mrs. Stanley Newman)	210-220
Whitney Pier (Captain and Mrs. David McNeilly)	180-200
Greenwood (Major and Mrs. Garfield Hickman)	150-175
Lloydminster (Lieutenant Ronald Sharegan)	120-170
Perth (Lieutenant Woodrow Hale)	125-165
Oillia (Captain and Mrs. Bruce Harcourt)	139-150
Kamsack (Envoy and Mrs. Sidney Merry)	120-150
Weyburn (Captain and Mrs. Frederick Heintzman)	125-145
St. Mary's (Captain Marion Rose)	95-105
Maple Creek (Lieutenant Douglas Lindsay)	75-100
Corner Brook East (Captain and Mrs. Alton Haggett)	85-100
Bell Island (Brigadier and Mrs. Abram Churchill)	60-80
Clarke's Beach (Brigadier and Mrs. Uriah Piercy)	21-25

SPECIALS AT "THE TRADE"

BIBLE WALLETS

18L black fabricoid—centre lock and snap buttons (leatherette) 10 x 7 x 2	\$4.95
20L black fabricoid—centre lock and snap buttons (leatherette) 12 x 8½ x 2	5.50
Black smooth calf leather with centre lock and inside partition 11 x 7½ x 1¾	6.25
Black smooth calf leather with centre lock and inside partition 12 x 8 x 1¾	7.50
Black smooth calf leather with centre lock and dome snaps 11 x 7½ x 1¾	6.75
Black smooth calf leather with centre lock and dome snaps 12 x 8 x 1¾	8.00

BOOKS

Daily Readings—Salvation Army	limp cover	\$.25
Daily Readings—Salvation Army	hard cover	.45
Bible Readings for Open-air Meetings	limp cover	.85
Bible Readings for Open-air Meetings	hard cover	.95
Book of Ceremonies, Salvation Army		1.05
Handbook of Doctrine		1.35
Sacraments	hard cover	1.00
Sacraments	paper cover	.45
History of the Salvation Army, 3 volumes	each	3.80
Questions Converts Ask		.55
Soul Winner's Corner—Leslie Pindred		1.50
They Blazed the Trail—Herbert Wood		1.60

The Salvation Army Trade Hdqrs., 259 Victoria Street, Toronto 2, Ont.

Missing Persons

The Salvation Army will assist in the search for missing relatives. Please read the list below, and if you know the present address of any person listed, or any information which will be helpful in continuing the search, kindly contact the Men's Social Service Secretary, 20 Albert Street, Toronto; marking your envelope "Inquiry."

BECK, John. Original family name Rindlbacher. Born Dec 21/1893 in Switzerland. Single at last contact. Automobile mechanic and chauffeur. Has also worked in lumber camps. Last heard from in 1952 at Golden, B.C. Brother wishes to locate. 18-136

DALLIER, Gerald Francis (Jerry). Born March 4/1942 in Sarnia, Ont. Height 5'9", weight 145 to 150 lbs. Tattoo on left arm "Jerry". Occupation lather. Last heard from in July 1963 in Sarnia. Wife anxious to contact. 18-161

DENESIUK or DENISSON, Mervin John. Born May 30/1933 at Goodeve, Sask. of Ukrainian family. Salesman or accountant. Has worked in Edmonton, Alta. Last heard from in Jan 1963 in Toronto. Wife anxious for his return. 18-188

DIEHL, Charles Harry (Karl-Heinz). Born April 28/1936 in Switzerland. Mechanic. Came to Canada in June 1961. Last heard of Oct. 1961 in Nova Scotia. Parents and wife very anxious. 17-452

GRAYSON, Arthur. Age about 20. Came to Canada from England. Height 5'2". Has been employed at Royal York Hotel, Bay, Ont. Cheque being held for him in North Bay. 18-183

HAUGEN, Henry. Born in 1880 in Valse, Romedal, Norway. Last heard from in 1962 from Hardisty, Alta. Sister inquiring. 18-125

HOGAN, Carl Frederick. Born June 28/1911 at Spencerville, Ont. Height 6 ft., medium build. Gray hair, partly bald. Left home in Brockville, Ont. Nov 13/1959. May have suffered mental lapse. Wife anxious. 18-162

JACKSON, Mrs. Mona, nee Park. Age about 42. Separated from husband Mr. Art Jackson. Has lived in Toronto. Believed to be in Montreal or Quebec City area. Required in connection with will of the late Dr. Park. Brother inquiring. 18-181

KLEIN, Nikolaus. Born May 14/1920 in Russia. Came to Canada in 1951. Wife Valentina, born July 14/1923. Children Robert aged 18, Alexander 17, Erna 14. Mother, Mrs. Berta Klein, nee Jager, wishes to locate. 18-166

KOLVE, Mr. Ludvik L. Born Sept 10/1904 in Norway. Parents Lars and Anna Boe. Last heard from 1954 at Rocky Mountain House, Alta. Has also been in Houston B.C. Required in connection with estate in Norway. Brother inquires. 18-184

LAUX, Friedrich. Born 1905 in Yugoslavia but is German. Married, wife Kathie, daughter Mary, about 19. Last heard from in 1951 in Vancouver. Cousin inquiring. 18-169

LEROUX, McTreffey (Max). Born Dec 18/1916 at Moon River, Ont. French-Canadian, part Indian. Has been in Merchant Navy. Has worked at Kerr-Addison Mines. Last known address Virginitown, Ont. Has also lived at Kearns, Ont. Wife desires reunion. 18-185

MOULD or ATINSON, Myrtle Irene. Born Sept. 26/1903 in Marchmont, Ont. Decorator. Last heard from in July 1962 at Pefferlaw, Ont. Mother ill. Immediate contact desired. 18-176

MCNEIL, James Arthur. Born May 7/1940. Home in Auburn, N.S. Came to Toronto 3 months ago. Mother very anxious for news. 18-163

PASCOE, Kenneth. Age 30. Excavator. Wife Billie is a nurse. 4 children. Last heard from a year ago from Etobicoke, Ont. Mother inquiring. 18-158

PUTKONEN, Mr. Veijo Olavi. May be using name Petrella. Born July 18/1921 at Kuopio, Finland. Parents Vilho and Agnes. Came to Canada in 1951. Last heard of in 1960 in Toronto. Mother inquiring. 18-075

SILLMAN, Pentti Samuel. Born Feb 22/1932 at Asikkala, Finland. Parents Selma and Vilho Sillman. Has been employed by Mining Company in Sudbury, Ont. Last heard from in Sudbury in Dec. 1962. May have moved west. Mother anxious to locate. 18-131

VAHANKA, Irene. Born June 17/1933 in Montreal. Finnish. Height 5'9", weight 150 lbs, hair blonde. Single two or three years ago. Last known to be living with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Koski in Toronto. Father inquiring. 18-175

WESELAKE, Stanley. Age about 24. Born at Ladywood, Man. Height 5'5", medium build. Has worked at Labatt's Brewery. Last heard from in 1957 in Winnipeg. Thought to be in Vancouver. Sister wishes to locate. 18-018

MEN WANTED

Job opportunities in Midland, Ont., for machinists, lathe operators, radial drill operators, welders (U-69 ticket); union wages, permanent employment. One linotype operator needed a/s. Must have experience with display machine. Contact Captain William Johnston, 235 Second St., Midland, Ont. Salvationist given preference.

INSTRUMENTS WANTED

The officers are trying to start a Native Band in Hazelton, but lack the funds and instruments. Any brass instruments, or donations to purchase them, would be gratefully received. Send them to Lieut. M. Harris, Box 100, Hazelton, B.C.

THE CHIEF SECRETARY'S COMMENTS

NEWSY ITEMS FROM ACROSS THE TERRITORY

Gathered by Colonel H. G. Wallace



THIS WEEK'S COMMENT: The Christian faces many temptations, but probably none more subtle than the opportunity to use his faith for self-display. When we think more of the impression we are making than the cause we are serving, then we are using our religion for our own ends.

THE DIVISIONAL CONGRESS in Southern British Columbia is being held as I type my notes, and the Territorial Commander and Mrs. Commissioner Wycliffe Booth are conducting this special series of meetings at Victoria. The series of divisional congresses under selected leaders have been divinely fruitful, and we thank God for every blessing and every decision that has attended these gatherings.

MISSIONARY VISITORS: Colonel and Mrs. Arthur Long are visiting Canada at the present time. The Colonel is Territorial Commander in the Madras and Andhra Territory in India, and with his wife is

returning to his appointment after attending the High Council in London, England.

Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Stanley Beer, the wife of the late Lt.-Colonel Beer, also from India, is visiting relatives in this country. We warmly greet our visiting comrades.

DISASTER IN ITALY: Lt.-Colonel Leslie Pindred, the Divisional Commander of the British Columbia South Division, advises that the Salvation Army in Vancouver has been asked to receive clothing for the people affected by the recent disaster in Italy. The Divisional Chancellor, Brigadier Wilfred Hawkes, has organized a depot of workers, and the Canadian Pacific Airlines is providing free transportation of the relief clothing to Italy.

ANNUITIES AND PERSONAL DEPOSITS: It might interest our comrades and friends to know that since January 1st, this year, annuity agreements have been entered into with five parties, on which returns are

being made up to as much as eight per cent according to the ages of the annuitants. Thus for this year, twenty-one persons have opened deposit accounts with us, on which interest at five per cent is credited. There is no time element involved and the parties may withdraw any part or all of their money without notice. Further information may be secured from the Financial Secretary, Colonel Robert Watt, at Territorial Headquarters, Toronto.

SCOUTING AWARD: Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton was recently presented with the "Silver Wolf" Scouting Award by the Governor General at Government House in Ottawa. This is the highest award in scouting, and our sincere congratulations are tendered to the Colonel on receiving this distinctive honour.

HOSPITAL ADMINISTRATORS: The Territorial Women's Social Service Secretary, Colonel Hannah Jones, announces that the follow-

ing officers have been successful in passing the extension course in hospital organization and management: Brigadier Edith Jater (Calgary Grace Hospital), Major Gladys McGregor (Ottawa Grace Hospital), Major Dorothy Davis (London Bethesda Home and Hospital) and Major Doris Routly (Halifax Grace Hospital). Congratulations are in order for these four hospital administrators.

MISSIONARY COMRADE HONOURED: Major Ruth Woolcott, at present stationed at MacRobert Hospital, East Punjab, India, has been admitted to the Long Service Order, having completed twenty-five years of unbroken service as an officer, thirteen of these years having been spent in India.

THIS WEEK'S PRAYER: "Heavenly Father, do help me to hide behind the Cross of my Lord, that there will be no display of self, but only Jesus. Amen."

Territorial Commander Visits Red Shield Clubs in Germany

CANADIANS in Germany celebrated the traditional Thanksgiving Day with customary activities. But to large numbers the occasion was filled with extra interest and blessing by the presence of Commissioner and Mrs. Wycliffe Booth who were visiting their most distant outposts, at Soest and at Hemer.

The Commissioner was met at Dusseldorf and quickly proceeded to Hemer where Captain and Mrs. Dirk Warnas had made preparations for the official opening of the new recreation centre attached to the Hemer Club. A large crowd of friends were present for this occasion, and after suitable ceremony the building was declared open.

In addition to numerous table games, there is a fine billiard table, table tennis, and darts. Writing room facilities and other amenities are also available. The Commissioner and his wife also took the opportunity of inspecting the Red Shield facilities, as this location had been opened since his last visit.

Official visits to high ranking military leaders were made, and the needs and work of Red Shield Clubs were fully discussed.

On Sunday Commissioner and Mrs. Booth met at dinner members of the Red Shield Servicemen's League and their wives, along with members of the adult fellowship group. During the afternoon a visit was made to service personnel, a gesture which was appreciated.

Sunday night a great crowd filled the spacious building at Soest, and an inspiring service was conducted by the territorial leaders. Visitors from the British Red Shield Clubs were in attendance. At the conclusion of a heart-moving Bible message, along with words of inspiration from Mrs. Booth, six persons knelt at the cross, claiming the presence of the Holy Spirit in their lives.

Before departing for Canada, the Commissioner travelled to Herne, Germany, where he and Mrs. Booth addressed the training college cadets, now in session. This was much appreciated by Colonel Bleike and members of the college staff, and was a red letter day for cadets, drawn from all sections of West Germany.

AN UPRIGHT MAN

Brigadier J. Thorne Called Home

TO those who do not believe in the glory of the after-life, it seems ironic that the years of well-earned retirement should be cut short by death. But to Brigadier James Thorne, it mattered not that he had only just relinquished his appointment at the Toronto Men's Hostel, for death meant "promotion to Glory" and a mansion in the skies.

Naturally, his passing was a blow to Mrs. Thorne, for she had looked forward to a number of years of less strenuous life with her husband, and they had prepared a little home in Fenelon Falls, Ont., wherein to spend their leisure days. But it was not to be, and a condition that had been troubling the Brigadier was pronounced by the doctor to be incurable and inoperable, so that within weeks of his retirement the Brigadier passed to his reward—leaving a grand testimony.

Hailing from Norman's Cove, Nfld., he obeyed the call to full-time service, and entered the St. John's Training College in 1924. His appointment to Botwood began a ministry—chiefly in corps work—that resulted in the conversion of scores of souls. Twenty years were spent in Newfoundland, then the Brigadier was transferred to Whitney Pier, Nova Scotia, and he and Mrs. Thorne proved just as zealous in mainland appointments as they were in their own island.

Several corps appointments in Cape Breton, Quebec and Ontario followed, and the Brigadier's three final years were spent as Assistant Superintendent at the Toronto Men's Hostel, where his witness proved most effectual to the many men under his guidance.

The Brigadier felt keenly about the trend of the times, and many a strong letter from his pen protesting at Sabbath breaking, or the appalling increase in drink, or the departure from the faith, appeared in the papers. He contributed to *The War Cry* as well, and his glimpses into life in Newfoundland's outposts a few years ago ran into several instalments, and proved of real interest.

The funeral service was held at the Danforth Citadel, and was conducted by Lt.-Colonel Frank Moul-



ton, assisted by Major Stanley Mattison. Others who took part in the service were Bandmaster George Cuthbert, Brigadier Willis Rideout and Lt.-Colonel George Hartas. The committal took place in the Mount Pleasant Cemetery. Prayers are upholding the faith of Mrs. Thorne, and the bandsman son, Emerson.

United Holiness Meetings Launched; New Approach Successful

A NEW approach to the weekly holiness meeting in Toronto proved successful, when the North Toronto hall was filled with an expectant congregation, proving that the doctrine of holy living is still attractive.

These weekly gatherings, devoted to teaching one of the Army's main doctrines—that of the blessing of the clean heart—are typical of similar meetings held in all the main cities throughout the territory.

It had been decided that three groups should be responsible for successive nights—Territorial Headquarters, Divisional Headquarters, and the Training College. The first meeting, therefore, was in charge of headquarters staff, and the Chief Secretary, Colonel Wallace was the speaker.

Prior to the actual commencement of the gathering, Major Kenneth Rawlins led a group of officers in singing "Fellowship with Thee" and other old favourites. Lt.-Colonel Frank Moulton led the first song, Colonel Robert Watt offered prayer, and Mrs. Colonel Wallace read a Scripture portion. The "Heroes of the Faith" cadets occupied part of the platform, and North Toronto Band (Bandmaster B. Everitt) was on duty.

The meeting was characterized by much singing. Apart from happy choruses and congregational songs, the Territorial Headquarters group sang other holiness songs, which proved of blessing.

In beginning his address, the Chief Secretary invited all present to turn to the list of eleven tenets of faith in the back of the song book, and read aloud the one referring to the blessing of entire sanctification, where it states it is "the privilege of all believers to be wholly sanctified."

The speaker's theme was the pursuit of perfection, and he explained that it was not absolute, sinless perfection that God expected from His people, but that whole-hearted yearning for perfection, and the determination to "go on to perfection." The Colonel, by means of vivid illustration and clear statement, made the victorious life plain to his audience, and, at the close, a brother knelt at the mercy-seat, claiming the blessing.

The officers' group sang, in closing, two verses of "Take my life, and let it be consecrated, Lord, to Thee," to the lovely tune "Randolph," and the congregation joined in the remainder of the verses, thus ending the meeting on a high note of dedication. Others who took part in the meeting were Lt.-Colonel Cornelius Warrander, and Brigadier Cyril Everitt, the last-named presiding at the organ, and Captain Shirley Frayn at the piano.

AN AVALANCHE OF GLASSES

THE appeal for glasses made by Brigadier Cyril Everitt—who found that prisoners at Toronto's Don Jail, now that they had time to read, discovered that they needed glasses in the dim light of the cells—was most generous. Apart from all parts of Canada, pairs of glasses came from England and others from the States. A scout troop in Newfoundland made the collecting of spectacles a project, as did several home league groups.

The Brigadier regrets he has not time enough to reply to all who responded to his appeal, but he does so through *The War Cry*, and he hopes the stream will continue. He has passed on some of the glasses to the women's side of the prison, as well as to others who need them.

The Brigadier's address is: 39 Randolph Rd., Leaside, Ont.



THE VANCOUVER TEMPLE SONGSTER BRIGADE (above) provided special vocal items at the inland congress in Penticton.

INLAND CONGRESS IN OKANAGAN

B.C. Gathering Conducted By Training Principal

THE British Columbia Inland Congress was held in the Okanagan city of Penticton, with the Training Principal and Mrs. Colonel Wesley Rich, of Toronto, as leaders. Supporting the congress leaders were the Divisional Commander and Mrs. Lt.-Colonel Leslie Pindred. This was the first time in the forty-two year history of the corps that such a gathering had taken place in Penticton.

The first meeting of the weekend was a prayer meeting from eight o'clock until midnight on Friday, when intercession was made on behalf of the meetings.

Officers and delegates from the nine inland corps took part in an impressive march of witness on the Saturday afternoon. Following the march, they were guests of the city of Penticton at a welcome dinner. Alderman George Coe expressed greetings on behalf of the local citizens, and Rev. N. Hovland, representing the churches of the city, voiced the desire that God would bless the congress meetings.

Visiting musical aggregations took part in a Saturday night "Festival of Thanksgiving" in the local high school auditorium. Vocal selections by the Vancouver Temple Songster Brigade (Songster Leader R. Middleton) included the items "The

Awakeners," "I Feel Like Singing," "The River" and "Jerusalem." The New Westminster Band (Bandmaster R. Grierson) played the march "Looking Heavenward" and the air varie "Stand Like The Brave." The Chilliwack Band (Bandmaster A. Shaw) played the selection "Jesus Himself Drew Near." The Scripture recital was given by the Kelowna Corps Cadet Brigade.

A string ensemble from Nelson sang and played "Wonder Working Power," and the Vancouver Harbour Light Ensemble, led by Major Bill Leslie, presented several items. The Vancouver Temple Bell-Aires, a quartette of women bell-ringers, were enthusiastically received. The vocal solos of Mrs. Captain Clarence Burrows, of Vancouver Temple, helped to prepare the hearts of the audience for the challenging message given by Mrs. Colonel Rich.

Three large open-air meetings preceded the march to the high school where the Sunday meetings were held. A feature of the meetings was the stirring personal testimonies of representative delegates. On Sunday afternoon a "Triumph of Redemption" meeting featured the testimonies of "twice-born men." Harbour Light trophies of grace testified to God's power.

The teaching ministry and force-

ful speaking of both Colonel and Mrs. Rich helped their listeners to make spiritual commitments, and at the end of the day twenty-two seekers had been registered.

On Friday and Monday the officers met in council sessions. During the weekend the corps officers, Lieutenant and Mrs. Earl Robinson, arranged for the Harbour Light Ensemble to appear on television in a half-hour programme of music and song.

Profile Of An Alumnus

WHEN Ed Ash walked into the Washington Harbour Light on April 23rd, 1963, his appearance belied his inner problems. He was 6'4" tall, clean shaven, weighing 220 lbs., thirty years old and dressed in clean clothes.

The interviewer mused and silently saw in retrospect, himself, a full-blown alcoholic at the age of twenty-two. No, age and appearance couldn't be criteria in this case.

After the man had nervously compared notes with the interviewer, he soon felt at ease and his story began to unfold.

Being an all-round athlete in high school made him popular. He began to drink socially and it pro-

gressed. It must have affected his thinking because he muffed a chance for a football scholarship to college and joined the navy.

Again his size was in his favour and he became a boatswain's mate during his three-year "hitch." Drinking was no real problem and he was discharged honourably in 1953.

He went to work as a lineman, working on "high wires," all over the country. He drank because the rest of the gang did. It was natural.

He married, he and his wife had a son and his drinking was growing worse. Marital problems began to crop up until finally they were separated. Ed loaded all of his worldly possessions into his car and went on a "binge." The binge ended in DT's, he sought help, and was referred to the Harbour Light Centre.

Ed was a natural on the programme. He accepted everything, including the spiritual programme. Very early in his stay he received God into his life. This, and the fellowship with kindred souls with a problem, changed his thinking.

"My contacts with the men who had gone the whole route convinced me that it did not have to happen to me," Ed commented. "I sought and received God's help," he added.

Ed stayed 100 days. Today he is property manager for a large real estate firm. He is back with his wife and son and is a useful citizen.

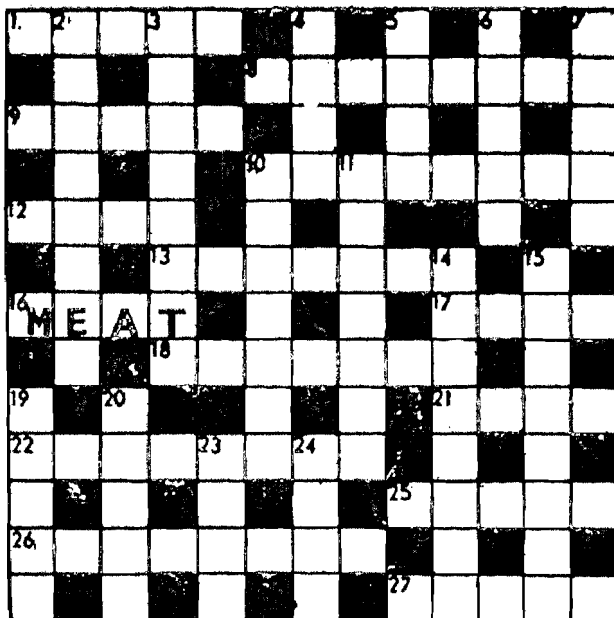
He drops in frequently during the day and talks with the men. He and his wife are often visitors at the worship services.

In short, Ed is a good example that the programme, with a renewed faith in God and yourself, will work.

—On the Beam

SCRIPTURAL CROSSWORD PUZZLE

Where a dash occurs, the missing word is the required solution. Biblical references are given in a separate section, to be used if required. Solution to puzzle will appear next week.



ACROSS

- "Jesus — to preach, and to say, Repent"
- The priest of Jupiter brought oxen and these to the gates
- Son of Sadoc and father of Eliud
- The Psalmist said he was this and afflicted
- It sounds as though the plant loses a drink and becomes a design!
- Those of the boy Jesus astonished His hearers
- That of John the Baptist was locusts and wild honey
- The Psalmist exhorted to praise the Lord on this instrument
- Tertius wrote that of Paul to the Romans
- It sounds as though this fruit might be two!
- The ant has no guide, no this or ruler
- The dwelling of the sons of Jaktan was at this place

- Sennacherib — against the fenced cities"
- "That they may — the doctrine of God our Saviour in all things"

DOWN

- "Solomon's wisdom — the wisdom of all the children of the east country"
- "They shall not sell of it, neither exchange, nor — the first-fruits of the land"
- Rhoda did not open this for gladness
- The Son of Man is Lord this of the Sabbath
- He was father-in-law to Caiaphas
- Second son of Zilpah and Jacob
- If we have two masters, we will hold to one and this the other
- The Lord's judgments are this than honey and the honey-comb
- Jesus said He was the good one and knew His sheep
- Paul asked how the people should hear without one
- A man ought not to this his head
- Simeon asked God to let him depart in this
- "From the rising of the sun unto the going down of the —"
- When this was come, the disciples went down to the sea

REFERENCES ACROSS

- Matt. 4. 8. Acts 14. 9. Matt. 1. 10. Ps. 25. 13. Luke 2. 16. Matt. 3. 17. Ps. 33. 18. Rom. 16. 22. Pro. 6. 25. Gen. 10. 26. 2 Chron. 32. 27. Titus 2.

DOWN

- 1 Kings 4. 3. Ezek. 48. 4. Acts 12. 5. Mark 2. 6. John 18. 7. Gen. 30. 10. Matt. 6. 11. Ps. 19. 14. John 10. 15. Rom. 10. 19. 1 Cor. 11. 20. Luke 2. 23. Ps. 113. 24. John 6.

SOLUTION TO LAST WEEK'S PUZZLE

ACROSS

- GERIZIM. 5. HOSEN. 8. TAMED. 9. TEMPEST. 10. STRANGE. 11. EXPEL. 12. THEFTS. 14. PSALMS. 17. OMEGA. 19. ENTICED. 22. BROTHER. 23. BINEA. 24. ETHER. 25. THEREIN.

DOWN

- GATES. 2. REMORSE. 3. ZIDON. 4. MUTTER. 5. HAMMERS. 6. STEEP. 7. NETTLES. 12. TROUBLE. 13. TEACHER. 15. LICENCE. 16. SECRET. 18. ENOCH. 20. TABLE. 21. DRAWN.

Let's Do It Today

By Mrs. Captain John Woodman

WE are not generally short of good intentions! Frequently we ask in our prayers that we might be made a blessing to others, and yet when we have inner promptings or learn of a service we might do, we put it off, and thus we are haunted by a sense of guilt—and another opportunity has passed us by.

The mother of Jesus must have known something of these feelings when, at the marriage at Cana, she said to the servants, "Whatever He tells you to do—do it!"

As then, so it is with us today. The command is often unusual, but if undertaken immediately and willingly, who can measure its influence?

"I expect to pass through this world but once. Any good thing therefore that I can do or any kindness I can show to any human being, let me do it now, for I shall not pass this way again."

Goodness isn't news, we are told, and how true that is. Judging from the "horror" headlines, it might be easy for us to think that all kindness in the world is now as extinct as the dinosaur. But a little remembrance, a few moments thought will serve to remind us of the many people who quietly and with love make bright the lives of those about them. This isn't headline news. Hardly anyone knows about it except those concerned, yet this ready willingness to serve and love and be tender and kind is the very essence of the sweetness of life.

Do it now! The letter you should write, the visit you should make, the word of kindness that should be spoken, the gratitude expressed—do it now! We shall not pass this way again.

—The War Cry, London.



REPRESENTATIVES of India, Holland, Wales and Japan pose for photo during women's thanksgiving meeting held during congress in Hamilton. At the rear are Mrs. Lt.-Colonel William Ross (left) and Mrs. Colonel Herbert Wallace (right).



AT FORT FRANCES, ONT., the local farmers and merchants, typical of many others across the land, contributed to the Harvest Festival display in an expression of thanksgiving to God. The officers are Lieutenant Anne Jackson (left) and Lieutenant Glenda French (right).

PROMOTED TO GLORY

Sister Mrs. F. Adams, of New Aberdeen, was promoted to Glory at the age of seventy-four. Although unable to attend meetings during the last years, due to a lengthy illness, she gave evidence of her faith in God and the assurance of His presence in her life.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Carson Janes, the commanding officer. Favourite songs were sung and the claims of Christ were presented. During the memorial service Mrs. Adams' family paid tribute to her example. She is survived by one son and three daughters.



Envoy Richard Bugden, of Earls-court Corps, Toronto was born in Trinity Bay, Nfld., and served as an officer in his native island. Coming to the mainland in 1922,

he joined the Earls-court Corps and held the position of young people's sergeant-major for a number of years. His dedicated life was the means of winning many young people to the Lord, and he had the joy of seeing some of them become Salvation Army officers.

He became the first Envoy and joined the group of "Hallelujah Envoys," who were the means of winning many souls for Christ. Many of the Envoy's poems were published in *The War Cry*.

The funeral service was conducted by the commanding officer, Brigadier Herbert Honeychurch, assisted by two former corps officers. The Staff Secretary, Lt.-Colonel Alfred Dixon, and Major Robert Marks, of Hamilton Citadel, paid tribute to the deceased. A grandson, Songster Leader E. Reid, of Guelph, sang "There is No Death," a composition of the Envoy's, which had been published in *The War Cry*.

Envoy Bugden is survived by his wife, one son and five daughters.



Sister Grace Collins, of Cornwall Corps, was born into a Salvationist home and was dedicated in the Army. She held numerous positions in the corps, the last being that of Corps Treasurer. She was also a soldier of the Windsor Citadel Corps for ten years.

The funeral service was conducted by Captain Norman Wood, of the Park Extension Corps, Montreal. Members of the Park Extension and Cornwall bands assisted. Mrs. B. Martin sang "Beyond the Sunset." A guard of honour composed of uniformed women of the local corps took part in the service.

Sister Mrs. E. Parsons, of New Aberdeen, N.S., one of the corps oldest soldiers, gave more than fifty years of faithful service to God and the Army. Her life was one which exemplified the life of her Master.

During the funeral service, conducted by the commanding officer, Captain Carson Janes, favourite songs and Scripture portions of the deceased were used. Songsters Mrs. R. Holland and Mrs. R. Adams sang "The Beautiful Garden of Prayer." Tribute was paid to the deceased by Corps Treasurer H. Maidment.

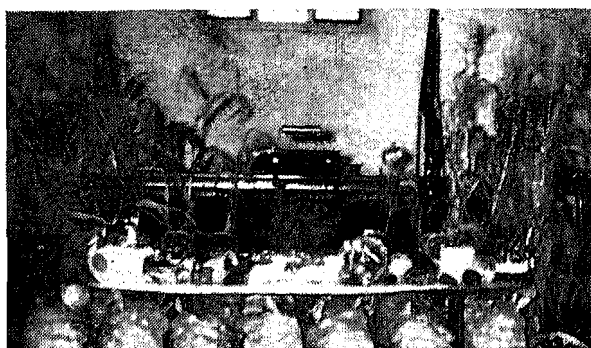
Mrs. Parsons is survived by her husband and several grandchildren.

Sister Mrs. John Holland, of New Aberdeen, was a faithful Salvationist for many years. Although unable to attend meetings in recent times she was an example of true Christian soldiery, and in her quiet way revealed a life in which the Holy Spirit was quite evident.

The funeral service was conducted by the commanding officer, Captain Carson Janes. Tribute was paid by a daughter-in-law, Mrs. R. Holland, who spoke highly of the deceased's influence upon the lives of others. The departed comrade is survived by her husband and two sons.



HARVEST FESTIVAL services at Whalley, B.C., were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Sowton. Also in the picture is the corps officer, Lieutenant Louise Bredlow.



NEWS FROM THE FIELD

WHALLEY, B.C. (Lieutenant Louise Bredlow). When the Divisional Chancellor and Mrs. Brigadier Wilfred Hawkes visited the corps, the Brigadier presented a Future Candidates Fellowship pin to Corps Treasurer Emily Raine and explained the significance of the pin. The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Captain Malcolm Webster visited the corps the following Sunday. Eight young people knelt at the mercy-seat at the Liverpool Outpost.

Harvest Festival services were conducted by Colonel and Mrs. Charles Sowton (R), former missionaries in China. In the holiness meeting Colonel Sowton presented a Future Candidates Fellowship pin to Young People's Treasurer Julia Funk. Colonel and Mrs. Sowton presided over a Thanksgiving programme presented by the Sunday school, when each child brought a basket of fruit or vegetables to be given to needy families or shut-ins.

SUSSEX, N.B. (Lieutenant and Mrs. Alan Neelon). The Divisional Youth Secretary and Mrs. Major Robert Chapman conducted the Thanksgiving weekend meetings here. Major Chapman spoke to the young people on the Saturday night. The Sunday night open-air meeting

was one of the largest of the year. A capacity crowd attended the salvation meeting and one seeker knelt at the mercy-seat. During a "Fire-side Hour" slides of the Army's work in Great Britain, France and Germany were shown.—E.L.

LINDSAY, ONT. (Captain and Mrs. Carl Bowes). A week-long "old-fashioned revival campaign" was conducted by Lt.-Colonel and Mrs. Wesley Bouterse, of St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A. The meetings were well-attended by local comrades and visitors from the neighbouring corps of Peterborough, Fenelon Falls, Toronto and Uxbridge. During the week Mrs. Bouterse was in charge of a special women's meeting.—E.T.

WANTED

The newly formed band of Springhill, N.S., is in desperate need of instruments. Any playable instruments that could be spared would be most appreciated. Contact the corps officer, Captain William Head, P.O. Box 516, Springhill, N.S.

EXCHANGE WANTED

Mrs. Edith Sutton, of 3 Bridge Terrace, East Street, Sudbury, Suffolk, England wishes to exchange the British WAR CRY for the Canadian WAR CRY. If interested, contact her at the address given.



BASKETS of fruit, stocks of bananas and quantities of vegetables were provided by the boys and girls of the St. George Corps, Bermuda. The corps officers, Captain and Mrs. Robert Hetherington, are seen with some of the comrades.

LOWER LEFT: The display at Mount Hamilton Corps, Ontario. The corps officers are Majors Dorothy Arnburg and Margaretta Hicks.

BELOW: Brother and Sister Mrs. Webster, of the Ganacque Corps, Ont., are congratulated on their fiftieth anniversary by the corps officer, Captain Viola Droumbolis. The Websters, their daughter, Mrs. Kane, and grandson, Richard, have been enrolled as soldiers during the past year.



CHARLOTTETOWN CONGRESS

Decisions Made For Christ

SALVATIONISTS rejoiced at the conclusion of the congress in Charlottetown, P.E.I., to see people at the mercy-seat seeking God in prayer.

Delegates attending the meetings came from all parts of the New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island Division.

Journeying from Newfoundland to conduct the congress was the Provincial Commander, Colonel George Higgins, and Mrs. Higgins, supported by the Corner Brook Citadel Band (Bandmaster M. Lundrigan), which travelled by air. Also assisting the congress leaders were Brigadier Horace Roberts, Divisional Commander; Mrs. Roberts; Major Robert Chapman, Divisional Youth Secretary; Mrs. Chapman; and Captain John Barr, public relations representative.

"Joy in 'The Salvation Army,'" played by the Charlottetown Band (Bandmaster R. Noseworthy), launched the first congress meeting in the Citadel. A warm welcome was given to the visitors by Band Secretary W. McKenzie, a local police officer. Captain Ivan Robinson brought greetings on behalf of visiting Salvationists.

Captain and Mrs. William Little presented a vocal duet, after which a thought-provoking message on the pre-eminence of Christ was given by the Provincial Commander.

Earlier in the day, the congress delegates were given a civic dinner by the government of the island, and officers' councils were held.

The bright sunshine favoured a march of witness in the afternoon. With the Corner Brook Band in the lead, bands from Charlottetown, Moncton, Fredericton and Woodstock participated. The salute was taken at the City Hall by the Mayor, S. W. Gaudet; the City Controller, J. Butler; and Colonel and Mrs. Higgins.

A "talent and testimony" meeting

(RIGHT) Colonel and Mrs. George Higgins (left) and Brigadier and Mrs. Horace Roberts confer during divisional congress held in Charlottetown, P.E.I. (BELOW) Salvationists participate in a march of witness.



was then held in the Citadel and featured the smaller units of the division. Lieutenant Fred Beach, of Brinley Street, St. John, and formerly of Bermuda, was a featured vocalist. Other vocal numbers were given by Corps Cadet B. Christensen of Fredericton, a quintette from St. John and the congress chorus, led by Songster N. Greenfield, of Moncton. Bands participating were Woodstock, Fredericton, Charlottetown and Moncton.

The congress festival held on Saturday night in the Queen Charlotte High School auditorium attracted a large crowd of interested persons. The Corner Brook and Moncton bands were heard, and the Charlottetown String Orchestra

(Leader K. McGuigan) played two numbers.

Other items were contributed by Mrs. C. McKinney and Mr. L. Martin, who both soloed. Bandsman G. Cousens, of Corner Brook, who played the trombone solo, "The Priceless Gift," and a vocal quartette from the visiting band, which sang, "The Jericho Road." Lieutenant and Beach brought blessing with negro spirituals.

On Sunday morning three open-air meetings were held near the high school and at the Prince Edward Island Hospital. In the holiness meeting the visiting band played "My Soul's Longing." A challenging message on the need of complete commitment to God was

given by the Provincial Commander, and a number of decisions were made for Christ.

The Sunday afternoon rally, announced as a "Salute to the Past," drew a near-capacity audience in the auditorium. Highlighting this gathering was a dramatization, which depicted a scene from the life of the late Colonel Lucretia DesBrisay.

This item, which was well-received, portrayed the Colonel's obedience to the call of God, and was strengthened by the participation of Lieutenant Beach, who became an officer from Bermuda, and by the greetings extended by Mr. Tom DeBlois, a relative of the family and a member of the Army's advisory board.

Colonel Higgins focused the attention upon the present-day ministry of the Army and issued a commanding challenge for young people to respond, as had the late Colonel DesBrisay. During the afternoon musical offerings were provided by the Charlottetown Chorale (Leader C. Gledhill), and the Corner Brook and Moncton bands.

Evening Meeting

The Sunday evening meeting, also conducted in the school auditorium, permitted ample time for the Lord to work in the hearts of people. Major and Mrs. Chapman, the visiting vocal quartette, the congress chorus and the Corner Brook band all brought timely numbers. A well-fought prayer meeting, led by Major Clarence Thompson, the Corner Brook corps officer, brought several responses.

An "after-glow" meeting in the Charlottetown Citadel concluded the congress. Stirring testimonies were given by a number of soldiers, and the local band and a musical quintette brought inspiration. Both Colonel and Mrs. Higgins spoke and urged everyone to faithful living amidst changing circumstances. In this final meeting the mercy-seat was lined with seekers, and many re-dedicated themselves for greater service. —Captain Wilmot Linder.

NEWS AND NOTES

In connection with the list of mailing addresses for Christmas which appeared in a recent issue of *The War Cry*, it would be appreciated if readers would add the names of Major and Mrs. Cyril Fisher, and Captain and Mrs. Dirk Warnas, who are serving in the Red Shield services in Germany. Their mailing addresses are: Major and Mrs. Fisher, Salvation Army Canadian Red Shield Services, CAPO 5050, Soest, Germany. Captain and Mrs. Warnas, Red Shield Club, CAPO 5050, Hemer, Germany.

Major George Oystryk has a new address as follows: C/o Training Garrison, 874 Wada Honmachi, Suginami-Ku, Tokyo, Japan.

Brigadiers Lorraine Johnson, Grace Eby and Muriel Acey wish to thank all those kind friends who sent flowers, cards and letters of sympathy in connection with their recent auto accident.

The following officers have welcomed a boy into their homes recently: Captain and Mrs. Herbert Sharp, Captain and Mrs. Albert Milley, and Captain and Mrs. William Hansen. Mrs. Captain Gerald Eaton recently gave birth to a girl.

Major William Harvey, Public Relations Secretary, Eastern Territory, advises that Mrs. Norma Perkins, editor *Children's Story Papers*, has asked that selected "The Living Word" programmes be made available as resource material and Sunday school lessons. She is sharing information with National Council of Churches committee which meets in

February, 1964. She said, "Your programme, 'The Living Word,' is dealing with real life situations in a way that will help people find Christian answers."

During the recent High Council, two programmes of "The Living Word" were shown to the Commissioners, who were greatly impressed.

It was just three years ago (October 25th) that John Ellwood, the son of Brigadier and Mrs. Thomas Ellwood, was injured in a football game, and has been in a coma ever since.

The prayers of readers will ascend on behalf of the parents, who have kept a daily vigil at the bedside, taking turns in making the long journey from their home in North Toronto to the Queen Elizabeth Hospital.

The Brigadier is Education Officer at the training college.

Lt.-Commissioner Clarence Wiseman has been named as the Army's representative at the World Council of Churches (in succession to the late Commissioner Reginald Woods). Dr. W. A. Visser't Hooft, General Secretary of the W.C.C., has expressed warm appreciation of the Army's contribution to its conferences.

Colonel and Mrs. George Higgins, accompanied by Brigadier and Mrs. Charles Hickman, visited eight corps in White Bay and Bonne Bay in Newfoundland, recently. During their tour several seekers were registered.

"THE SCHOOL OF THE PROPHETS"

REPORTS ON THE ACTIVITIES OF THE "HEROES" AND THE "PROCLAIMERS" CADETS

AFTER a busy but victorious weekend at various corps, the cadets enjoyed the Thanksgiving Monday, having the whole day to spend with relatives or friends. Although the usual round of college activities recommenced the following day, time was given to the annual Thanksgiving dinner, after which opportunity was given for cadets to express their thanksgiving to God for the way in which He has led them and for victories won.

Thursday morning, Lt.-Colonel Arthur Calvert lectured to the "Heroes of the Faith" regarding Trade Headquarters, for which the Colonel is responsible. In the evening, both sessions united to hear Rev. A. B. Stanway, of the Bible Society, who brought with him Dr. Platt as a special speaker. The doctor was a missionary in Nigeria and has also travelled in India.

Friday evening was the commencement of the united holiness meetings which are to be held at the North Toronto Citadel. Both sessions were in attendance.

Once again, Saturday night crowds downtown were challenged by the witness of the cadets of both sessions as they pressed the claims of the Kingdom of God. One seeker was recorded and many others challenged regarding their spiritual state. Major and Mrs. Harold Sharp,

accompanied by a brigade of "Proclaimers of the Faith," led the Saturday night meeting at the Harbour Light Centre, where three men sought the Lord.

Some of the men's brigade were depleted over the weekend due to a group of "Heroes" accompanying Captain Bramwell Tillsley to the Mid-Ontario Congress gatherings. Scenes of people kneeling in consecration or seeking salvation for the first time dominated the reports the cadets brought back from their Sunday "on the field."

A group of the "Proclaimers of the Faith" accompanied Major and Mrs. Sharp to the Rehabilitation Centre where meetings were conducted with the men. Two of the women "Heroes" held a meeting at the Mercer Reformatory during Sunday afternoon, which marked the commencement of the cadets' ministry in this direction for this session.

—Captain Pamela Woods

The family of Mrs. Staff Captain Sidney Weeks (Major Grace Weeks, of St. John's, and Mrs. Brenda Armstrong and Mrs. Marion Fairburn) wish to thank all who sent messages of sympathy and assurances of prayer in connection with the passing of Mrs. Weeks.